

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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ANSWER TO MCQUEENY CHARGE

Supervisors State Reason For
Being Careful About Em-
ploying Detectives

CITE A FEW OF THE BILLS

In response to the charges brought by Mr. McQueeney head of the McQueeney Detective Agency, against the Board of Supervisors of this county the board has made out a statement showing some of the bills they have allowed for detective hire and some that they were called upon to allow. Their statement contains the following facts:

"The board at its last session (1920, September,) received a bill totaling \$1,069 from the Central Detective Agency of Chicago. The last item was so raw Mr. Welch, then state's attorney would not O. K. that bill—it was for \$166.95 for "expenses and services for four operatives and manager" of the agency for August 18-20, 1917 at Fox Lake. The "expenses" include "hotel bill, railroad fare, boats, tips, phone and auto hire." The board threw out the bill, first because it dated back three years and next because they didn't propose to pay for joy riding of sleuths to Fox Lake.

For every day's items referring to work at Fort Sheridan running from Aug. 16, 1917, to Sept. 23, carried with it an expense account of "drinks, cigars, cigarettes, etc.," of between \$6 and \$8 per day. Not a day but what they smoked and ate and drank to that extent.

"In the case of McQueeney the records show that instead of the board not allowing his bills as his contribution claimed, he was paid \$435 for work on Oct. 31-Nov. 28, O. K. by Mr. Welch; that he was paid \$107.80 Dec. 12, 1917, for work done under Mr. Tyrrell.

Then he had another bill for \$1,013 which the board allowed fifty-fifty on, due to the fact that it contained excessive railroad fare charges between Waukegan and Chicago, also included \$1.50 meals at a local restaurant (three a day for several days)—and the board felt it was rubbing it in rather hard so they allowed one half the bill—\$500—and McQueeney has never called for the \$500.

Another illustration of the flagrant manner in which detective bills came in and which caused the board to halt matters a little: June 10, 1919, the Central Agency had a bill of \$147.65 for "services of two operators three days at \$10 a day—\$60" and "expenses buying booze, railroad fare, boat hire, cigars and hotel bills of \$87.65." In short the expenses for booze, etc., of these detectors was \$27.65 more than their actual services at \$10 per day.

Edward Armstrong, for instance, in bills includes for each day "incidentals, drink treats" at Cameron's club, at Sheldon's at Waukegan, at Fox Lake, etc. That he spent very systematically in this "probe" is shown by the fact that each day's expenses ran about \$4.50 to \$5.00 with little variation.

It is noticeable that all the bills contain many items of "incidentals."

Bills like the above were becoming so numerous that the Board realized that a halt must be called, so two years ago they passed the rule requiring the consulting of the chairman before the employing of detective services and it so happens that it was the amount of this same Mr. McQueeney's bills that hastened the passage of this rule.

Artificial Eyes.

Today there are probably more artificial eyes in the world than there have ever been before, yet so excellent is the workmanship used in their manufacture that they can very seldom be detected. The artificial eye, however, will not serve the wearer forever. There are certain orbital fluids which destroy the enamel, thus involving considerable expense for renewal. In view of this, celluloid is often used instead of glass, and lasts longer. The minutest details are carefully reproduced even in the veins on the eyeball and the broken color of a hazel iris.

Was a Mammoth Elephant.

Fossilized bones of a huge elephant recently discovered in France include a tusk weighing 440 pounds and a tooth weighing seventeen pounds. Scientists say that the animal must have stood over thirteen feet high.

Summer Residents Fear Lowering of Lakes

Summer residents of this vicinity are fearful that their places around the lakes may be ruined, by the lowering of the lakes and in order to prevent this they held a meeting at the Hotel Sherman in Chicago Tuesday evening and formed an association for the purpose of constructing a permanent dam in the Fox river about three miles south of McHenry.

A number of years ago a dam was constructed there but was washed out. Another was built but this it is claimed is in danger of being washed out at any time. It is claimed that should this dam be swept away the waters of Channel, Grass, Catherine, Marie, Fox, Bluff, Nippersink, Petite, Pistakee and Long will be perceptibly lowered. At the meeting Tuesday evening over \$1,300 was raised toward the construction of the new dam.

The officers of the new association are:

President—A. V. Hannifin.
Vice President—John A. McLean.
Treasurer—Joseph G. Holly.
Secretary—C. K. Davis.

The question of the formation of a drainage district was also discussed, and it was suggested that Fox River be made a navigable stream at an estimated cost of about \$300,000. Should this district be formed they plan to levy an assessment on the property owners in the lake district to help defray the expense.

Other Places Mention Unusual Weather

We are still enjoying most unusual weather for this time of the year and as we look over our last week's exchanges we find several items pertaining to our mild winter the Burlington Standard Democrat says:

"If wild geese flying north are any indication, we are due to have either moderate weather from now on or else spring, for a large flock of these birds flew over Burlington Tuesday, traveling in a northerly direction. Moreover, the temperature the past few days would make one think that spring is near instead of mid-winter."

The Waukegan Sun contained the following item:

"If this isn't the grandest kind of winter weather! The mercury was 50 in front of the Sun office at 2 o'clock. The sun was so hot that men who parked their cars down town, put them on the west side of the street in order to get them out of the heat—that is 'going some' for January 7th, 1921."

Millburn Mutual Elects Officers

The annual meeting of the Millburn Mutual Insurance company was held at the Masonic hall in Millburn on last Saturday. There was the usual routine general business and the election of officers which resulted in the choosing of the same official who have served the company so efficiently during the past year. Their names are as follows:

President—Geo. B. Stephens.
Secretary—J. S. Denman.
Treasurer—C. J. Wright.
Director Northern District—David Pullen.

Director Central District—L. W. Wakefield.
Director Southern District—E. L. Davis.

The ladies served another one of their celebrated chicken pie dinners in the dining room of the church at twelve o'clock. As usual this meeting was not only a business proposition but a most enjoyable social event.

Annual Meeting of C. A. Next Tuesday Evening

Annual meeting and election of officers of Commercial Association on next Tuesday, Jan. 18.

A new road committee will be appointed at this time. If you are satisfied with the work done by the committee during the past year come and make suggestions for the coming year.

If you have criticisms to make we wish to hear them.

Arrange to attend. Bring others with you. Let's have a big meeting.

F. R. King,
Chairman Road Committee.

Device Overcomes Sleeplessness.

No one need suffer from sleeplessness any longer. A device has been invented which, it is claimed, will send the worst case of insomnia to the land of nod in a few minutes. The machine, which in appearance is rather complicated, consists of a number of discs which, when the starting handle is moved, rotate in opposite directions. All that the sufferer has to do is to keep his eyes on the discs as they turn, until after a short spell of watching he gradually sinks into a sound sleep.

BOOZE FLOWS FREELY

Waukegan Sewer Runs Red
With Wine on its Way
Into The Lake

FEDERAL AGENTS ARE BUSY

Last Monday was a day of both happiness and sorrow over at our county seat. Happy for the promoters of prohibition and those who are determined to clean up Lake county, and sorrowful for those who regard the pouring of barrels of wine, whiskey, etc., down the sewer as a willful waste of good material.

The recent move to clean up the county has resulted in the raiding of one hundred and fifty places, and in the confiscating of large quantities of "wet goods," including not only stock that had been stored away in other days, but various products of the still.

After each raid the store houses used by the officials became a little more crowded until at last when there was room for no more, Col. A. V. Smith the new state's attorney called upon the federal agents to destroy the stock. They arrived in Waukegan on Monday morning and soon after their arrival a stream of wine, whiskey, white mule and several other varieties of the "home made" was flowing down the sewer.

A large crowd of curiosity seekers soon gathered at the corner of Washington and Genesee streets where the work was in progress to view the act of destruction, some with thanksgiving in their hearts, and others to say a last long farewell. As the barrels were emptied they were placed in trucks and hauled away to be burned.

The officers of this county do not believe that they have rounded up all of the "booze joints" as yet and they plan to keep right on gathering material for another "pouring party."

Former Antioch Boy Married in Chicago

We are in receipt of an announcement of the wedding of Mr. Frank W. Hook and Miss Fay Lorraine Metcalfe, which took place in Chicago on Monday of this week.

The groom is a former Antioch boy and is very well known in this village, where the early part of his life was spent, and where many of his relatives still reside.

The bride is a resident of Chicago and while she is not acquainted at this place, the many Antioch friends of the groom unite in wishing them a bright and happy future.

Mr. and Mrs. Hook will make their home at San Francisco, California, where Frank has been located for the past year.

Tyrrell is Ill

Case is Continued

The case of Tom Tyrrell, assistant chief of police of Waukegan, which is being watched with interest throughout the entire county and which was to have been resumed Wednesday morning, owing to the illness of Mr. Tyrrell. His physician appeared in circuit court Wednesday morning and testified that the defendant was suffering from a severe cold and had developed a fever and that his condition was such that it would be risky for him to appear in court. The State's Attorney appears anxious to have this case disposed of and has placed it on call for next Monday morning when it is expected that Mr. Tyrrell will be well enough to appear.

Races of Mankind.

According to Whitaker's almanac, the Mongolian race is the largest, with 655,000,000, as compared to 645,000,000 of Caucasians, 100,000,000 of negroes, 81,000,000 of Semites, 52,000,000 of Malays and 23,000,000 of Red Indians. The Mongolian or yellow race, includes the people of China, Tibet, Japan, Korea, Siam and Indochina, together with many of the tribes of Siberia and other parts of Asia.

Worse Than a Cat.

Nothing, since the passing of the hoop skirt, is harder to get permanently thrown away than old phonograph records.

Grayslake Fire Dept. Out on a Strike

The village of Grayslake is just now in the heated turmoil of a strike. This state of affairs which has been brewing for some few weeks came to a climax last Friday, when the fire department carried out its threatened action and announced that they had gone on a strike, and that should a fire break out they would not respond to any call for aid.

This whole trouble came about when the department objected to President Sid Carfield's appointment of a village marshal. When the department learned that Carfield had appointed Frank Lawson as village marshal, they became very indignant and served notice that if this appointment was not changed within a certain length of time, they would "quit." Arguments at once developed, the President of the Village board took the stand that his appointee had nothing whatever to do with the fire department and that even though they did not approve of the appointment they had no right to dictate as to who should serve as village marshal. He calls it a case of "child's play" and said if the board gave in this time there would be no telling where it might end.

The firemen are very decided in their stand and have served formal notice that they will not respond to any fire alarm while they are on strike, and they also maintain that the discharge of Lawson would immediately change the whole situation.

President Carfield says that should a fire occur that he and the entire village board will turn out to handle the hose and that another department will be organized in a very short time.

The residents of the village are quite divided in their opinion, some are backing the firemen while others heartily uphold the action of the President.

Big Meeting Planned for Gurnee Next Tuesday

The first of the series of five meetings of the Farmer's Institute will be held at Gurnee on Tuesday of next week. A great deal of time and effort has been devoted to the arrangement of institute work this year, and if the institute is not a success it will be because the farmers and their wives do not attend.

All other lines of business are well organized and all meetings are well attended. If the agricultural business of the country keeps pace with other lines those interested will have to organize meetings likewise, or otherwise the farmer will continue to be subject to the whims of combined and monopolies.

Churchill Appointed as Inheritance Tax Att'y

R. W. Churchill of Grayslake has been named as Inheritance Tax attorney for Lake county to succeed William F. Weiss, who resigned, following his election as representative from this district.

Mr. Churchill's appointment was made by Attorney General Edward Brundage. The life of the appointment terminates with the term of office of the present attorney general and it is the duty of the inheritance tax attorney to check up all the estates in the county. Mr. Churchill is also probate officer of the circuit court at the present time.

Kid Raising for Gloves.

Before the war the peasants of many a little village made a living by raising kid to supply the gloves for which France has long been famous. The perfection of the skins is considered by the French manufacturers to be the keynote of the perfect gloves. Their method is to have one workman handle the prepared kid from the time it is brought in until the gloves which are shaped from that kid are entirely finished.

Origin of Fireworks.

It may be assumed that we really owe fireworks to the Egyptians and the Chinese. They began their feasts of St. John the Baptist and the Assumption with wooden edifices, adorned with painted statues, and from the mouth and eyes of which issued a beautiful fire. Dragons, swans, eagles, etc., built on such a large scale as to carry many persons, were also made to emit amusing fireworks.

A World's Climate.

A world's climate, that Australia is a great deal of unimproved heat, and a world's climate, that it would be a good thing if Australia's climate were changed every year, for the climate is so hot in January by the time the sun is in the zenith, that the inhabitants are obliged to wear their clothing in the shade of the trees, and to wear their hats in the shade of the trees.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many
Items of Different Events
Concerning News

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

The annual financial report of the Walworth County Agricultural society shows that the fair at Elkhorn last fall netted some \$3,000 over actual expenses and that the society is in splendid financial condition.

Carleton Mudgett, one of the last boys of Waukesha to return from overseas, returned to his home in that city last week, after being in the Polish army since the armistice was signed.

"The greatest advertised bull in the world," Ragapple Korndyke VII, that sold about two years ago for \$100,000 at a New York fancy stock sale was sold Friday to David Stein, of Capron, Ill., for \$1,100.

The Walworth County Chester White Breeders' association now has thirty-two members and still growing. The membership is now looking forward to their bred sow sale, February 9, to be held in the pavilion at the fair grounds.

If Carnation King Sylvia, champion bull at the Oconomowoc, Carnation Farm should die the Carnation Stock Farm company would receive insurance aggregating \$100,000. Several other animals on the farm are said to be insured for \$25,000 each.

Last Saturday night between the hours of nine and ten o'clock the dwelling on the old Chittenden farm, on the banks of Third Lake, caught fire from a defective flue and was destroyed in less than thirty minutes. The buildings on this property were very old. An effort to ascertain the age of them prove unsuccessful, but old timers usually ventured the information that the buildings must have been nearly a hundred years old.

Peculiar Accident At Barrington

A most peculiar accident took place at Barrington one day last week. A resident of that village by the name of F. L. Waterman being not only very seriously injured by a fall on the slippery sidewalk, but his injury was of a most peculiar nature.

He was returning home from his office in the evening and had entered his own yard, when suddenly he slipped and fell. In the fall his artificial leg was broken and the splinters punctured his abdomen inflicting a very serious injury. He was given first aid treatment by his home doctor and was then taken without delay to the hospital at Elgin where he was operated upon.

At first it was feared that his injury would prove fatal, but he rallied unexpectedly and it is now thought that he will recover although he will be obliged to remain in the hospital for many weeks.

Mr. Waterman holds the office of village treasurer and collector for the village of Barrington and is also township treasurer.

The Third Heaven.

According to an ancient Jewish opinion there were three heavens: (1) that wherein the birds fly, (2) that wherein the stars move, (3) that where the Highest and His angels live. In II Corinthians St. Paul's reference is to the heaven of heavens, the place of God's ruling over angels and all powers, as distinct from Paradise where the souls of the faithful dead abide, to which blest place he was raptured, also, as he says in the same passage.

Greeks Originated Ostracism.

Ostracism was a ceremony and a political move, as well as a banishment in its original workings. The word comes from the Greek "ostrakon" meaning the shell of an oyster. The shells were used as ballots. Ostracism was rather a compliment, as it took 6,000 votes to remove a man by ostracism, and anyone being important enough to arouse the desire of many to having him expelled for a period of 10 years must have been of more than usual importance.

Millions for Fish Meals.

Two and a half million dollars is spent every week by the people of Great Britain on dried fish and potato chips, representing an average weekly provision of 80,000,000 meals.

Cyrus Proctor Passed Away Tuesday Evening

Last Tuesday evening at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Murray Horton, in this village, occurred the death of one of Antioch's oldest residents, Mr. Cyrus Proctor, who had lived to the good old age of eighty-five years, two months and twenty-nine days. Although he has been in poor health for several years he was able to be about town as usual up to about five weeks ago when he began to fail quite rapidly, his decline being due to the general breaking down of advancing years.

Mr. Proctor was born at Fletcher Vermont, and came to Illinois when about twenty-one years of age and this state has been his home ever since, with the exception of about five years.

He was united in marriage to Miss Eunice Chapin in the year of 1860, and for a time they made their home in the town of Salem.

In the year of 1865 he purchased a farm just north of this village where he continued to reside until about eighteen years ago.

His life partner was taken from him by death on his birthday anniversary, October 13, 1898.

About sixteen years ago he came to this village to make his home with his son Norris with whom he lived for seven years, after which he went to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Murray Horton, where the remaining years of his life were spent.

He is survived by six children, three daughters, Mrs. Murray Horton, of his village, Mrs. Alfred Horton, of Chitek, Wis., and Mrs. L. Bell, of Chicago, and three sons, Norris of Chitek, and Hiram of Owen, Wis., and Edward whose whereabouts is unknown.

The funeral services will be held at one o'clock at the home and 1:30 at the M. E. church, Saturday afternoon, with burial in the Hillside cemetery.

Antioch B. B. Team Defeats Genoa Junction

At one of the closest games of the season the Antioch Township high school basketball team defeated Genoa Junction 19-17. Antioch led with a comfortable margin at the first half but were unable to hold it against the Genoa comeback.

This game was the fastest and cleanest yet played by the locals, due largely to the good work of referee Nabor who gave entire satisfaction to both teams and to the spectators.

As a curtain raiser the substitute members of the squad were divided into two teams led by Elms and Rentner, the team led by the latter winning by two points.

Members of the Wilmet team were here getting a line on the Antioch team. The Wilmet boys will be here Friday of this week with both first and second teams and will probably draw the largest crowd of the season. The seats on the north will be reserved for the Wilmet fans.

The gym will be decorated in the colors of both schools. The people who wish to get a good seat are advised to be there early.

Woman's Club Takes Initiative

The Woman's club has taken the initiative in an effort to improve the approach to the Antioch depot, and on Wednesday of last week they met with the members of the village board and the Commercial association to talk over the situation and see what could be done. A committee of three, composed of one member from each of the three organizations was appointed to draft a letter to the officials of the Soo Line road asking them to do something to improve the means of approaching the depot.

Strange Stunts With Tadpoles.

Tadpoles fed on extract of the thyroid gland develop through the various stages of their metamorphosis into frogs very rapidly, but they do not grow in size; when their own thyroids are suppressed—by cauterization or excision—or when they are fed on extracts of the thyroid gland they grow to great size, but never develop into frogs, remaining nothing but giant tadpoles all their lives.

Coke as Substitute for Sandpaper.

A sandpaper substitute that has special merit for removing rust from tools without scratching is made from crushed coke. The coke is crushed to the required degree of fineness and sifted through a piece of cloth onto a piece of coarse paper, which has been coated with glue. After the glue has dried, the paper is ready for use.

COMRADES OF PERIL

RANDALL
PARRISH

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"INDIAN JOE"

Synopsis.—Tom Shelby, a rancher, rides into a frontier town of Ponca, Mo., for a good time after a long spell of hard work and loneliness on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—that of Dad Calkins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still in her teens, survives Calkins. McCarthy, a saloon keeper and Ponca's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. She agrees to pick out a husband from the score of men lined up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had gone along merely as a spectator. He declines the honor. Indignant, the girl dismisses the assemblage. Shelby runs into two of the rejected suitors, and in a fight wounds them both. Angered at their remarks, he returns to the girl, determined to marry her, if she will have him. After his explanation she agrees to marry him. The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is "Kid" Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olga Carlyn, and also tells him something of the peculiar circumstances of her life. Upon arrival at the ranch Shelby is struck down from behind and left for dead. He recovers consciousness to find that Macklin and his wife have gone. He starts in pursuit. He learns his wife is an heiress, that her abduction has been carefully planned and that she has been taken to Wolves' Hole, a stronghold of bandits and bad Indians.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Shelby visioned all this in his memory, questioning his chance of ever successfully invading such a spot without arousing suspicion. It was plainly proven by their testimony that Macklin was taking his captive to this spot for safe hiding. He and his Indian accessories had ridden on, anxious to reach this security with as little delay as possible. But would Shelby dare to follow? To be sure, except the Kid, he was unknown, which might make him welcome. Yet the danger of detection was great.

Apparently, there was no other feasible way in which he could hope to serve Olga. He weighed this, with no conscious thought of himself, coldly and deliberately counting the chances, and decided to make the attempt.

Convinced as to his duty, and urged to it by the personal interest he felt in the girl, Shelby cast all hesitancy aside. He would make the attempt; fortune had surely favored him thus far, and might again. He went back to where the buckskin waited, mounted the animal, quiet enough by this time, rode down to the edge of the stream, and sat silently in the saddle while the beast drank. It was a dark, clear night, the stars overhead like lamps in the sky, the air cool and fresh. He turned the pony up the valley, making no effort to hurry the animal, desirous only at present of keeping well in the rear of the two horsemen ahead. He knew the course they would take, must take, up the valley of the Dragon as far as the great bend, and then across the plateau until they reached the Cottonwood. He would simply follow cautiously until daylight, then search for the trail to make sure, and endeavor, from some elevation, to pick them up with his field glasses.

The grass in the valley was thick, but not long. It presented no obstacle to travel, but the horse's hoofs made no noise. Finding the rider undemonstrative, the buckskin lowered his head and moved forward steadily at a rapid walk, Shelby swaying in the saddle, half asleep, yet keenly awake to any unusual sound.

Hour after hour passed, the valley narrowing as they advanced, the hills on either hand growing darker and more sharply defined, and the ribbon of the sky above constantly contrasting. The man endeavored to think, but found it useless; there was little he could plan in advance—only continue on and trust to fortune. His mind leaped from point to point, yet settled upon nothing. He knew where he was in a vague way, recalling to memory the outlines of this country as traced upon the map, but by this time he was well beyond the range of his own cattle, or any region he had ever hunted over. All about stretched the desert of the Bad Lands; he could picture in his mind the scene presented from those bluffs, either of broken, rocky country, or dismal desert, white with alkali. It was a land devoid even of animal or bird life, waterless and forlorn, avoided even by Indians except for concealment. In all those hours of darkness he heard no sound of life except the distant howl of a coyote.

The first faint gray of dawn gave him glimpse of his surroundings, and, on a slight ridge of land, he finally drew up his tired mount, and gazed

curiously about. He dismounted, and, after a few moments' scrutiny of the ground, decided that he was still safely on the trail of those traveling ahead. There were two traces sufficiently defined to indicate the passage within a few hours of both Macklin's party, and the two others. Neither outfit had made any effort at concealment, but Shelby, fearing the latter might be camped for breakfast, left his horse to crop on the short grass, while he advanced on foot. The trail was obscure, but not difficult to follow when once discovered. Hanley and his companion had not ventured the passage until dawn, the marks of their horses' hoofs so fresh as to convince their trailer they were scarcely beyond the sound of his voice. He even found where they had dismounted, waiting for daylight, the ground littered with the ends of burnt cigarettes.

Shelby loitered an hour before venturing to follow. There was no other way out, and so he munched at a cold meal, and permitted the buckskin to browse along the bank of the stream, well concealed by a fringe of willows. Then, both horse and man refreshed, he went forward on foot, leading the animal, and began the upward climb. In places it was not unlike a cave, and Shelby had no idea how far he had gone, when he suddenly emerged out from the gloom into the sunlight across the level plateau.

Shelby stopped, holding the horse back below the summit and gazed anxiously about. The soil left no trail and, with the naked eye, Shelby was unable to distinguish a sign of life within the radius of vision. Everything had the appearance of death—the death of ages. He stood upright and swept the circle with his field glasses. He was barely in time; far off there to the left, scarcely discernible even then against the black, overhanging ridges of rock, he made out two slowly moving objects. They were not distinct, he could not have sworn what they were, but there was no doubt in his mind as to their identity. He studied them eagerly until they disappeared down a coulee, and then carefully marked the course, his point of guidance a high pinnacle of rock standing out against the sky.

It was an hour reaching this objective, but once there he found the trail plainly traced along the edge of the bank. It led in and out amid the intricacies of the hills, taking, of nec-



He Suddenly Emerged Out From the Gloom.

essly, so winding a course as to give Shelby no view ahead and soon confused him in point of direction. He could only move forward cautiously, fearful lest they might have halted for some purpose, and watchful of every trace of their passage, as other ravines were constantly uniting with this through which he was blindly feeling his way. He came to sand and lost all signs of the trail instantly, searching for it in vain for nearly an hour before confessing himself at fault. Then, leaving the horse below, he climbed the nearest hill for a view of his surroundings.

The sun gave him the proper directions, but all about stretched the same dreary, bare ridges of rock, offering no guidance. There was no life visible anywhere and although he waited for some time, sweeping his glasses back and forth, he gained no glimpse of the two he endeavored to follow. They had vanished as though swallowed up by the earth. The sun was already in the west and desperately he

determined to try the level. Even this, amid the intricacies of those branching passages between the round hills, was difficult to achieve, yet he finally discovered an exit and ventured toward the north, confident that the Cottonwood would surely lie somewhere in that direction.

He came upon it so suddenly and unexpectedly as to almost daze his faculties. Almost without warning he stood at the very edge of a yawning hole and stared in amazement down into those depths below. Again and again he had heard this scene described, yet had never before comprehended its reality. A huge cut straight down, fully a mile wide, cleft the plain in two, with no visible signs of its presence until one stood at the very crater's edge. At night he would have ridden off without the slightest warning of danger. And below! Feeling sick, dizzy, Shelby swung himself from the saddle, crept cautiously to the edge and looked down. He had no conception of the depth, for it already was hazy down there, as though he gazed through a blue fog, but how small those trees appeared, mere toy trees, and the silvery stream running through the center seemed scarcely a yard wide. A yard, why, if it was actually the Cottonwood, it must be a hundred feet from bank to bank! God! What a hole! What a freak of nature! What a wilderness hiding place!

He lay motionless, with eyes searching up and down the valley. To the right he could not determine how far it extended, but to the left he could discern the silver shield of water where the Cottonwood came tumbling over a precipice. One of the two possible entrances was there; the other must be along some one of those numerous slide-ravines, whose black entrances he could dimly perceive. It was all so serene, so peaceful, the truth seemed impossible—that he was actually gazing down into a veritable hell on earth, a rendezvous of white thieves and Indian murderers, a border fortress for all the nameless devilry of the frontier.

And he must invade the Hole, alone. If he would be of service to this woman captive! By sheer recklessness he must place the thing to the heart. Yet how was it to be done? Not even a mountain goat could find passage down those rocks even by daylight and in another hour all would be darkness. He could not remain there; before night made the search impossible he must at least find water and a place in which to camp. He stared down into those deepening mists below, already beginning to blot out the features of the valley.

"God, what a hole," he breathed; "it is like looking straight into hell. The only way down must be somewhere to the left. Case told me they passed in under that waterfall."

He got to his feet, with the pony trailing behind, moved backward away from the edge of the chasm into the open plain. Suddenly, as his glance wandered searching toward the chain of rock hills, the man stopped, his heart pounding. What was that moving yonder, just emerging from out the mouth of that ravine and becoming clearly outlined against the gray alkali? He knew almost instantly—the advance of a drove of cattle, debouching through the narrow defile and spreading out as they attained the wider open space. There must be a hundred head and even as he comprehended, horsemen appeared in their rear, spurring forward to turn them to the left down a shallow gulch.

There was no way he could escape observation; no possibility of hiding on that bare plain. Shelby's brain worked like lightning. There were five riders; he could count them now; Indians mostly, although one was surely white. There was nothing left him but audacity and lies. He must take the chance, the one chance, mad, desperate, yet yielding a possibility of success. He swung the field glasses to his eyes—yes, one rider was white, a squat figure with a red beard, and another, the fellow at this end, appeared to be a Mexican. Then he laughed grimly; the vortex of his glasses rested on the exposed flank of the nearest steer and he saw the brand. By all the gods, they were his own cattle! The humor of it flashed in his eyes, but the jaw of the man set sternly. The d—d thieves! He strode forward, the pony trailing at his heels, and then the Mexican saw him, throwing up one hand in a swift signal and spurring his horse recklessly across the gray plain. They met half way, Shelby still aloof, the other sweeping up at full speed, his horse breasting fairly to its haunches by the cruel pressure of a Spanish bit.

The fellow was a handsome devil but for the evil in his eyes and a disfiguring scar down one cheek. The eyes of the two met and the rider's hand dropped instantly upon the exposed butt of a revolver. "Buena dias, senior," he said harshly, staring. "What is the meaning of this?"

Shelby smiled, coolly returning his glance. "The meaning of what, senior?" he questioned shortly.

"Your being here—alone! I have not seen you before. You are not of the Wolves' Den."

"Oh, is that it, senior?" indifferently. "Then maybe you will tell me how I am to find a way into this den of wolves? I have looked down yonder," he waved his hand.

"You seek it, then?"

"Sure; otherwise why should I be here? You will guide me?"

"Caramba! It depends," suspiciously, yet somewhat disconcerted by the other's quiet manner. "I would know more first. You are lost?"

"Completely; yet it is a story easily told. I was with a man named Han-

"Oh, Matt—I know him."

"Good; then I have met a friend. We were there, back in those hills, when my girl broke—see, where I have fixed it. I fell behind and they rode on. I thought to follow easily, but you must know those hills, the trail was lost; perhaps I took a wrong turn, for suddenly I found myself on this plain."

The Mexican sat motionless, his eyes as suspicious as ever, but his fingers no longer gripped on the revolver. The last of the cattle had disappeared down the coulee and the red-bearded white man was riding toward them across the alkali. Neither changed position until he came up, a lump of a fellow, with staring eyes and complexion the color of parchment.

"What the h—l is all this, Juan?" he questioned roughly. "Who is the fellow?"

"He travel with Matt Hanley an' get lost; so he say."

"Hanley, hey! That's some recommendation. Who else was with your party?"

"A man called Hank."

"Slagin. Well, the story sounds straight so far; them two left here



"You Are Not of the Wolves' Den."

together; I happen to know that. What's your name?"

Shelby looked him squarely in the eye.

"Churchill."

"What! Matt talked to me about that. Fellow named Macklin stalkin' a girl down Ponca way."

"He's got her; so Hanley says, an' that's what I'm here for—see?"

"But you ain't O' Churchill. The way I heard it he was sixty anyhow, an' a down-easter."

"Virginia; he's my father."

"Oh, h—l, an' where you been?"

"Soldierin' mostly."

"I see," his eyes wandered. "Sounds kinder fishy, young feller, but I ain't in no shape to tell. I reckon Matt Hanley kin straighten it out, an' if he is down there, the best thing we kin do is to take yer long. If yer lyin' yer'll be d—n sorry fore yer get out agin. I'll tell yer that to begin with, but if yer game to ride along, we'll see yer get thar all right. Let's hit her up, Juan; them Injuns will need us fore long. Come on, stranger."

He wheeled his horse and rode off on a sharp trot and the Mexican followed. Neither man so much as glanced back toward Shelby, seemingly indifferent as to what he chose to do. Yet he knew the customs of the West and that if he failed them now no future falsehood would ever regain their confidence. He swung into the saddle and rode silently forward behind Juan. The cattle were still out of sight ahead, but they could hear the calls of the drivers. Shelby pressed his bronco up closer to the Mexican, who had lit a cigarette.

"Is it far, Juan?" he asked.

"Nom de Dios! I heard you not. To the Hole you mean? Not far, but rough, senior; yet there is no other way to get cattle in."

"The man with you; who is he?"

Juan emitted a cloud of blue smoke in the air, smiling pleasantly.

"Senior Laud."

"Laud!" in undisguised astonishment. "What Laud? Not 'Indian Joe'?"

"Si, senior; they call him that," confidently. "He verra bad man. You know him, what?"

Shelby gripped himself tightly.

"I've heard of him, that's all. He's a Sioux squawman, but I never knew what he looked like before."

His pony, no longer urged, fell back, trailing at the rear of the others. Juan rode on, unconscious and indifferent, blowing spirals of smoke into the air, and humming the strain of some Spanish melody, but Shelby was staring beyond him at the red-bearded white man slouched down in his saddle. So that fellow was "Indian Joe" Laud! As never before he realized to the full the danger into which he advanced.

"Indian Joe" Laud! When hadn't he heard of him? For years certainly, ever since he had been in this north country, yet in appearance the fellow was not at all what he previously had imagined that desperado to be. Laud was gross, bearded, dirty, coarse-featured; to all appearances a mere barroom tough, yet no man on the frontier had a worse record or was more dreaded and despised. Why was he here stealing cattle on the very verge of Indian war? True, he was

not a Sioux in blood, yet it was well known that he had been adopted into the tribe and never failed to have a hand in their devilry. Army officers over them for evil than any chief, and Shelby had heard him mentioned with Sitting Bull as leaders in the ghost-dance. If true, then he must know how far to venture, and just when to draw aside so as to save himself. That must be it—to him war meant only an opportunity to plunder. The final result was clearly Indian defeat; he would keep out, but in the meanwhile profit all he could.

The trail led downward at a rather steep grade, in spite of continual curving. The sure-footed horses moved faster than the cattle, and before the outfit reached the level of the valley the three riders had closed in on the Indian drivers. Shelby knew them at once as young Sioux warriors, and was again able to distinguish plainly the brand on the flank of the steers bringing up the rear of the herd. They were unquestionably his own stock, and, in spite of his rage, he could not be entirely indifferent to the grim humor of the situation—he was being guided into Wolves' hole by the very men who had robbed him.

Yet his thoughts did not dwell upon this so much just then, as on the mad chance he had assumed in this adventure. What could he accomplish? What hope was there that he would ever emerge again alive? He was going forward blindly, led by fate, with not even a plan of guidance. He must work alone, in the midst of enemies, desperate men to whom human life was valueless, and where any incautious word or act would instantly expose him to discovery. In spite of the fact that he was believed dead, Macklin would recognize him at a glance, and the very claim that he was a friend of Hanley's exposed him to discovery. In some way he must avoid them both, and yet no plan presented itself to promise escape. He could only drift helplessly, becoming more despondent of success with every step of advance.

It was already dusk when they attained the level of the valley, and the overshadowing bluffs rose high on either hand, leaving them plodding through the gloom. Yet even here they had not attained the full depression of the Hole, which required another sharp descent along the border of the stream, where a ledge of rock had evidently been blasted out. This passage abruptly ended in a wide, stone causeway, turning sharply to the left, and running beneath a waterfall, where the broad stream leaped over a ledge of high rock. It was a task to get the cattle through, yet once started, they plunged forward, following each other with fright, never pausing until they scattered out over the plain below.

Laud drew up his horse in front of a small log structure, so concealed at the edge of a straggly grove, that, in the gloom, Shelby was not even aware of its existence until voices greeted them.

"Back again, Joe! Where'd yer pick up that bunch?"

Up on the Cottonwood; easy pickin'—an' Laud flung one leg over his saddle in a posture of rest. "Where's Kelly? Oh, Dan; bring me out a drink. Anything new?"

The tall, raw-boned frontiersman who responded, puffed at his pipe, and out through the open door of the cabin there suddenly streamed a light revealing his features, and the indistinct outlines of others idling near by.

"Well, not much, Joe," he answered drawlingly. "most o' the Injuns have struck out; ain't mor'n a dozen bucks left, I reckon. They tell me they're raisin' h—l already over Ponca way; maybe yer heard about it?"

Laud nodded, wiping his lips with the back of his hand. "Whar's Matt Hanley?"

"Oh, he an' Slagin cum' in 'bout five hours ago, I reckon, an' went on up to the cove."

"Have anything with 'em?"

"Not that I see—they didn't, did they, Jim?—just travellin' light."

"Didn't say anything about another gazaho?"

"Not that I know about. They acted like they was both plum tired out, and wanted ter go asleep. Just took a drink apiece, and mosied along."

Laud let fall an oath.

"All right then, but d—d if I'll ride down to the cove tonight. We'll go up to your shack, Juan, and bunk down. Come on, both o' yer."

"Because you are a woman, I guess, and because I think you are straight."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bower-Bird's Wooling.

A cynical method of enticement, a hasty partner into the bonds of matrimony is furnished by the bower-bird, which builds a structure of sticks formed into a kind of passage or avenue and beautifully ornamented with feathers and shells. On its completion the would-be bridegroom brings the bird of his choice to inspect his fine establishment and entices her to share it.

Queer Gradules for Babies.

An infant in Guinea is usually buried in sand up to its waist whenever the mother is busy, and this is the only cradle it ever knows. The little Lapp on the other hand, fares most luxuriously in its mother's shoe. These Lapp shoes are big affairs of skin stuffed with soft moss, and can be hung on a peg or tree branch safely out of the way.

Bacchus kills more than Mars.—German proverb.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take

**Grove's
Laxative
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tablets**

Be sure its Bromo

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The genuine bears this signature

WATCH THE BIG 4

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL

HAARLEM OIL

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

White Fleas.

Robert Lee Phillips, six years old, living in East Washington street, is much impressed with all he learns at school, says the Indianapolis News. The other evening he was busy cutting out "paper animals" and as he played he kept repeating to himself, "Fleas is white, fleas is white." His older brother grew tired of hearing it and said: "Where do you get that?" Very emphatically he answered: "At school. 'Mury had a little lamb; its fleas is white as snow.'"

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through the blood upon a posture of rest. "Where's Kelly? Oh, Dan; bring me out a drink. Anything new?"

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Back Giving Out?

Is backache making you miserable? Do you feel all worn out—as if you just can't keep going? Likely your kidneys are to blame. Cold, strain or overwork has probably weakened the kidneys and caused that dull backache and annoying kidney irregularities. Don't ignore these warnings. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

Mrs. Ben LaBee, Delavan, Ill., says: "My back was sore and lame. When I stooped over I could hardly straighten up. My kidneys acted irregularly. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had taken a few the stiffness went out of my back and my kidneys acted differently. I was entirely cured by Doan's."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills.

NR Tablets tone and strengthen organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

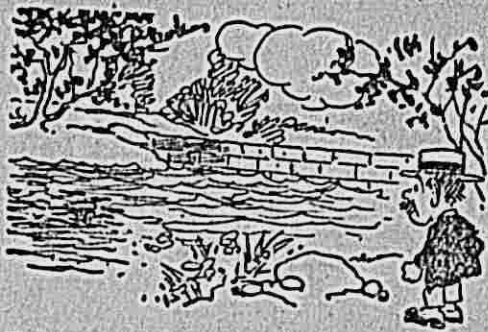
NR Tonight, Tomorrow Alright



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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 3-1921.

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Commercial Assaults on National Parks



WASHINGTON. — Preservation of our national parks and monuments against the organized assault of commercial water power and irrigation interests is a subject that is going to attract much attention at this session of congress and in the next congress. So important is the matter, in the opinion of Secretary Payne of the Interior department, that he begins his 1020 annual report with its discussion. He says, first thing: "This is a vital question. The conflict between the demands of commerce and the preservation of these wonder places involves constant vigilance. In my view, their preservation is of the first importance. It should be the settled policy of the country, regardless of any question of utility, that when in the wisdom of the congress national

parks or monuments are definitely set apart they must be preserved in their integrity, forever free from any form of commercialization. If this principle is not recognized, and commercialization in any form is allowed to creep in, it will be only a question of time when our wild West will be only a memory and the big game of our country will be extinct, and these places and objects, now so wonderful, will be seriously and permanently injured.

Secretary Payne then discusses a six-foot irrigation dam across the mouth of Yellowstone lake in Yellowstone National park, the project of an association of Montana people. He says that any material raising of the water would destroy timber, hot springs and scenery, and adds:

"If the precedent of using the park is established and a six-foot dam built and the water devoted to reclamation or power uses, increasing demands will speedily arise as other lands come under cultivation or need for more power arises, and the demand for a higher dam and more water will arise and will be well-nigh irresistible. A dam at the place suggested of 25 feet could be built and the question would be, Why not?"

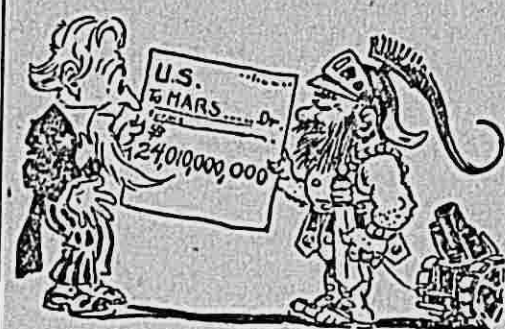
Cost to Uncle Sam of War and "Peace"

NET cost of the war to the American government has been fixed by Secretary Houston at \$24,010,000,000. This, he said, represented the "adjusted" expenditure of the treasury, excluding all other outlay which had no relation to the actual prosecution of the war during the period from April 6, 1917, to June 30 last, the extremes of the government's wartime fiscal operations.

A special message giving the complete expenses of the American peace commission during its work abroad has been transmitted to the senate by President Wilson. Total expenditures amounted to \$1,651,101.09 from December 1, 1918, to December 4, 1920. The amount actually paid out was \$1,703,712.06, but repayments and gains in exchange reduced this by \$52,520.07. Some of the larger items were:

Travel and subsistence, \$528,442; subsistence, \$103,620; salaries, \$200,871; wages and employees at Hotel Crillon, \$131,507; rents, \$176,853; food, hotel and kitchen supplies, \$283,500; hire and laundering of linen at hotel, \$64,969; damage and loss of property at hotel, \$125,870.

Various missions to Russia, Germany, Poland, Turkey, Holland, and Armenia cost \$230,726. Purchase of



automobiles amounted to \$14,602, and confidential expenses of Presidential party to \$17,534.

E. M. House and Henry White received monthly salaries of \$1,000 as commissioners, while Robert Lansing, former secretary of state, and Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, other commissioners, had their actual expenses paid.

The accounts showed refunds by President Wilson of \$14.70 francs for expenses while at Rome; by E. M. House of 10,402 francs for official entertainment from December 1, 1918, to June 3, 1919, by Secretary Lansing of 1,559 francs for tips and of large amounts for expenses of the wives of the commissioners.

Doctor Grayson was credited with frequent drafts of \$1,000 and more for "confidential expenses of the President."

One Grand Jag to Get Rid of the Stuff



THE plans for enforcing prohibition in the United States were presented to the house ways and means committee the other day, two of them by prohibition advocates and the other by Representative Joseph R. Fordney of Michigan, the committee chairman.

Wayne B. Wheeler, counsel for the Anti-Saloon league, suggested a tax of \$500 a gallon on the whisky, the medicating of all stocks in bond to render it unfit for beverage purposes, and genuine enforcement of the law by at least one federal district attorney.

Prohibition Commissioner John F. Kramer recommended that all liquor now in the government warehouses be concentrated in three or four ware-

houses in Kentucky, where heavy guards can be placed and illegal withdrawals be prevented. He said that 20,000,000 gallons have been withdrawn since January 14, 1920, leaving 40,000,000 gallons in storage.

Representative Fordney said that it might be turned loose by the government, sold to the buyers, and the toppers could have one grand jag and thereby end the trouble and expense for the government.

"Don't you think the cheapest way out of this problem for the taxpayers," asked Chairman Fordney, "would be for the government to open the warehouses, let this whisky be sold, and let the toppers have one grand drunk and get rid of it all?"

"Yes, that has already been suggested to the bureau," replied Mr. Kramer. Considerable pressure has been brought to bear in favor of the proposal, but we haven't been able to see our way clear to do it."

Representative Tilson, Republican, of Connecticut, expressed opposition to extraordinary efforts to enforce the Volstead act in communities in which it was apparent the people were opposed to it.

What's Uncle Sam Doing About Flying?

WHAT is Uncle Sam going to do about keeping up with the air procession? Your guess is as good as anybody's guess, these days.

One story is that the War department is preparing to call for bids for 800 new airplanes on designs worked out by the army aviation section, which include all latest improvements demonstrated to be valuable by recent tests. Approximately \$8,000,000, it is estimated, will be spent on the planes.

The total appropriation for the air service—exclusive of pay and maintenance of men, which is carried in other sections of the army bill—was \$83,000,000, of which it was provided that not less than \$5,250,000 should be spent for experimental and research work and not less than \$8,000,000 for new machines and equipment.

The air service last year asked for \$80,000,000 and will ask this session of congress for \$90,000,000. Senators on the military affairs committee and members of the house military committee said that nothing like this much money could be allowed in view of the pressing need for cutting governmental expenses.

Aviation activities in the navy are centered through half a dozen bu-



reaus and efforts are being made to obtain legislation establishing a bureau of naval aeronautics, headed by a rear admiral. According to Navy department gossip, Capt. William A. Moffett, formerly in command of the Great Lakes Naval Training station and more recently commander of the battleship Tennessee, is slated for the place.

In the meantime experts declare that the nation is lagging further and farther behind European countries. The United States is so ill equipped as to be virtually defenseless and in commercial navigation it has scarcely begun to start.

The army air force is inadequate and most of the plants are either obsolete or obsolescent. The navy air force is primitive compared with that of the British and French navies.

IN YE OLDEN TIME



Hoop skirts were worn by those who first asked the druggist for, and insisted on having, the genuine Golden Medical Discovery put up by Dr. Pierce over fifty years ago.

Dress has changed very much since then! But Dr. Pierce's medicines contain the same dependable ingredients. They are standard today just as they were fifty years ago.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the stomach and blood cannot be surpassed by any remedy today.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak women has never been equalled for the distressing complaints incident to womanhood. What others say: "GOSHEN, IND.—It is now about fifteen years since I had a wonderful demonstration with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. At that time I was down and out. I had coughed night and day for a whole year, and lost so much flesh I began to look like a walking skeleton. The 'Discovery' made me feel new strength and vitality right from the start, and in a year's time I was just as strong and hardy as ever, and have never suffered with such a cough since."—MRS. ELIZA TESTER, 415 Middlebury Street.

Couldn't hear him. Mrs. Benham—"What did the minister preach about?" Benham—"My hearing is sadly defective when I am not awake."

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

What, indeed. Alabam—They tell me that up north the Yankees put signs on their cemeteries, "No autos allowed." Mississippi—Huh! Then tell me what they do when their engine dies on them?—Exchange.

Improved Gunnery in the Navy. Analysis of the gunnery exercises of the American navy during the past year shows that the greatest progress toward efficiency was made by vessels of the battleship class, due to the large number of men aboard such ships and the comparative stability of the personnel. The Navy department considers that battleship gunnery is at present about equal to that of foreign battleships. It is believed that next year vessels of other classes will be brought up as regards gunnery to the level of our battleships.—Scientific American.

Garfield Tea was your Grandmother's Remedy for every stomach and intestinal ailment. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.—Adv.

Their Services Recognized. British subjects who traveled at their own expense from the United States or other parts of the world to join their country's military forces during the war with Germany are entitled to receive refunds of their passage money.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Any man possesses the ability to be as big a fool as he pleases.

Sure Relief



BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep Mothers Rest After Cuticura
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Too many people in this world are not happy unless they are bubbling over with unhappiness.

Kill That Cold With

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE
FOR Colds, Coughs, AND La Grippe
Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

FREE!

A Whole Family Meal of SKINNER'S Macaroni

FREE—one package of your favorite SKINNER'S Macaroni, Spaghetti or Egg Noodles. Tear off the coupon, take it to your grocer, buy one package and he will give you another free. If he will not supply you write us, giving his name and address.

One package of SKINNER'S Macaroni Products should make a full meal for the average family.

If at any time you do not find the superiority of SKINNER'S immediately noticeable return the empty package to your grocer and he will refund your money.

Hundreds of appetizing dishes can be prepared from SKINNER'S Macaroni Products. Write us for our 48-page book of recipes, enclosing 4c in stamps to cover postage.



BUY ONE OF THESE





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TAKE TO YOUR GROCER - OFFER WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN

NOTICE TO GROCERS:

This coupon, signed by your customer, will be redeemed at 10 cents in cash. Return coupon direct to Skinner Manufacturing Company, Omaha, U. S. A. If you do not have our full line stocked send us name of your jobber.

NOTICE TO PURCHASER

Coupon, if presented within 30 days, good for one package of SKINNER'S Macaroni Products if you purchase another at the regular price.

SIGN THE FOLLOWING:

I hereby certify that I have this day purchased one package of SKINNER'S Macaroni Products from my grocer and received one package free.

Name _____

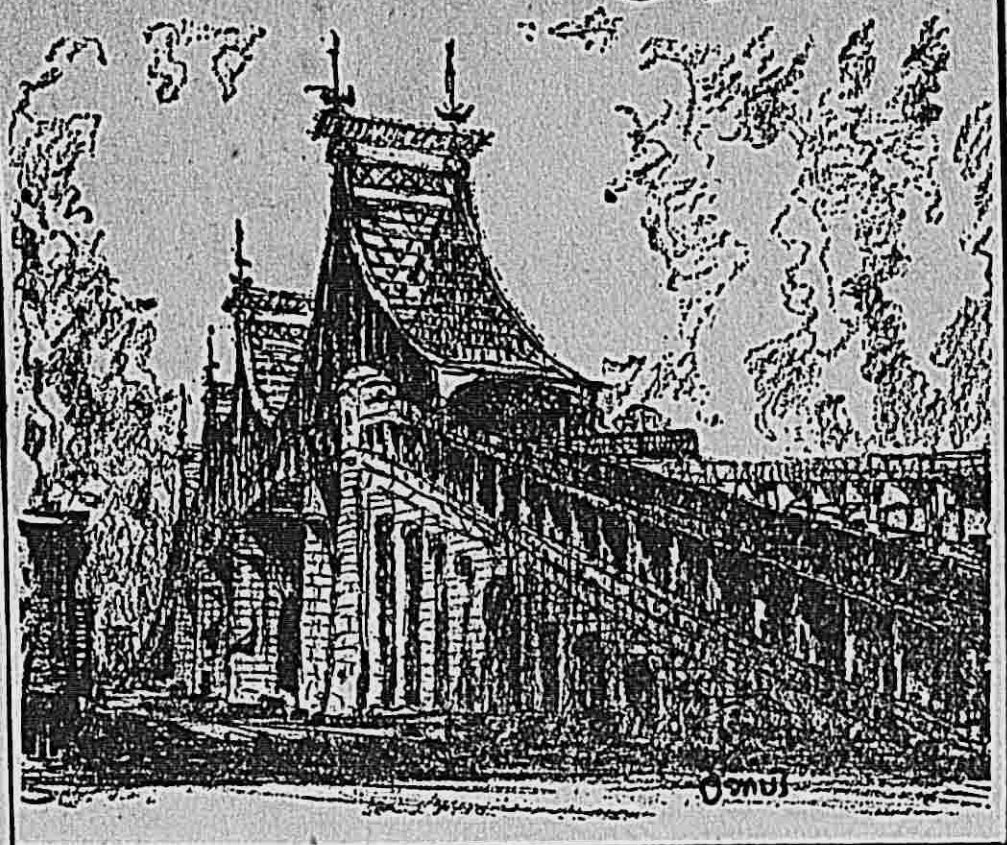
Address _____

WE GIVE YOU THIS

10c

TAKE TO YOUR GROCER - OFFER WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN

On Queensboro Bridge



Queensboro Bridge, New York.

THE Queensboro bridge, New York, is almost deserted these summer evenings. An occasional pair of strollers, embraced in the shadows of the great girders, a solitary man whom years have taught a love of peaceful places, a group of small boys lured by the adventure that beckons from boats and moving waters, a duo of schoolgirls, giggling over secrets. Otherwise you may have the bridge and the quiet grandeur of the view to yourself, says a writer in the Christian Science Monitor.

The best time for your visit is that indefinable quarter of an hour between sunset and the beginning of twilight, the hour of color, when commonplace objects appear in the rich tones that fade into color under the intenser light of day.

This evening the blue of the sky was just beginning its dissolution into twilight's gray when I came up the long approach to the bridge. Faintly greenish, it stretched above and behind the great superstructure, which has the eccentric curves of Siamese temple roofs, with pairs of delicate, needle-spires shooting up from the gables.

I am on the bridge, and the city lies before me.

How can I describe what I see? Far below is a broad flowing river, with the rich olives and yellow browns of a mossy jade. To the left, as I lean on the southern parapet, is Queens, its low-lying factories and work-yards now redeemed from their insignificance by the rusty browns and yellows that they wear. Nearer is the symbolic geometry of Blackwell's island, its grassy plots emerald with new grass. To the right, and curving into the background, is Manhattan, rich in color and built haphazard as it is, amazingly inevitable in composition. Brick factories and brick and brownstone houses built in the '80s line the shore in the near-foreground. Tonight they glow with incredible reds and russet browns. The sun's touch lingers in them, and in the warm grays and yellows, purple shadowed, of the city that rises behind them.

A City on a Hill.

Seen from the Queensboro bridge, New York is a city on a hill. From the low buildings that line the shore, touched once with the green of willows that have been miraculously spared by the tramping city, there is a gradual rise to the heights of "down town." The graceful twin towers of St. Patrick's, the medieval bell tower of the Grand Central terminal, Madison Tower, the Singer building—I can find them all, though they are veiled from my vantage with an unaccustomed romance. They are part of a beautiful painting, harmonious in color and composition. In the background, the Williamsburg bridge stretches in delicate outline, and beyond it is Brooklyn bridge, a vague, graceful garland in the fading light.

The shadows are deepening now. The towers are blue against the pale sky, just sinking into gray, and the buildings along the shore are losing their identity. Evening, a careful shopkeeper, is laying a gray-black cover over them. Curiously, the city is seen now in three distinct planes, the dark shore line forming one, the group of higher buildings a few blocks back, a second, all in black and white, the long line of Broadway, blue and purple shadowed, the center of the third.

In the Evening Shadows.

Ten minutes of tenderly reminiscent blues and grays, with lights appearing one by one. Wall street is a town on a hilltop now, with a hundred lighted windows. Brooklyn bridge is a necklace of topazes. My thoughts go wandering among the street markets of the lower East side, down familiar ways marked out by rows of lights. And then, Puck-like, it is in Broadway over which there hangs a delicate golden haze, faint morganis.

The superstructure of the bridge is no longer merely a wonderful mechanism. It has a mystery. Its masses, black and full of shadows have taken on a subtle flavor of antiquity. They are not steel girders, erected by men with whom one rubs shoulders in the subway. They are something reared

in forgotten times, by forgotten men, and they seem permanent, always existent, as only things whose origins are half-forgotten can seem.

I look out again over the waters. The docklights have dropped floating ribbons, red and green and gold, into the water.

The view of Paris from Montmartre is known the world over. This view, intrinsically as beautiful, and with more of grandeur in it, is unknown, save by a handful of prowlers like myself.

That the Queensboro bridge is not, like the Hill of Martyrs, an object for pilgrimages, is a profound commentary on the nature of beauty. For beauty, after all, is not in the object but in the eye. We have eyes but we see not. We hurry across the Queensboro bridge in street cars or elevated trains, on business bent. There is no time for seeing, and if there were, would there be any desire?

After all, there is no view from Queensboro bridge—only a fantasy constructed from the dreams of boys seeking adventure, schoolgirls dreaming dreams, and idlers filled with vague poeases.

SEEK FOR BURIED TREASURE

Canadians Believe They Have a Device That Will Unfurlingly Disclose Concealed Hoards.

Pinning their faith on the powers of a newly-invented device for the detection of gold deposits, Andrew Cullins, a well-known prospector of Haliburton, Canada, and Rev. Father Theriault of the same town plan a trip to the South Pacific islands to search for buried treasure, according to a joint statement they made recently in Ottawa. It was said that the trip was being financed by a New York capitalist, whose name was not disclosed, and the fortune seekers were to confer with him before setting off on the long hunt.

A test of the machine was said to have been made recently in Toronto by hiding gold coins in a house, and the device indicated the presence of the money.

According to the report of friends of Mr. Cullins, the invention, if it proves successful, will be of more value in a search such as is planned than in indicating gold locations in the mining districts, because in searching for gold-bearing veins it will not determine the quantities or depth at which the metal would be found, and therefore the operators would not know whether it would be in sufficient quantities to justify development.

This is given as the reason of the inventor in searching for hidden treasure from founded ships or buried by pirates in the South Sea Islands.

Fight the White Whale.

A campaign against the beluga, or white whale, was recently started from Douarnenez to Concarneau, in Brittany, by the French Oceanographic society, in which nets and poison tubes were used. The beluga, pest of the fisherman, is generally cream white in color, feeds mainly on marine fish and commits ravages among the shoals. The average length of the adult male is about eighteen or twenty feet. To hunt down the white whale a net 1,100 yards long was set up at Douarnenez, while another was placed in a suitable position by the fishermen at Concarneau. Furthermore, the skippers of the sardine boats used 4,000 Yves Delage poison tubes against the belugas.

Search for Rare Plant.

In 1893 a scientific man named Drummond discovered one solitary aronia plant in the woods of St. Tammany parish, Louisiana, and it is cherished today at the Arnold Arboretum, New Hampshire has written to New Orleans asking to have Louisiana search again for the rare growth, and the New Orleans Garden society has offered a prize of \$5 for the discovery of another aronia plant. Harvard also wants Louisiana searched for a certain variety of ash, discovered near New Orleans about a century ago and never seen before or since.

BRITAIN PLANS TO HONOR DEAD

Will Spend \$15,000,000 for Memorials for Soldiers.

BEAUTY SPOTS ARE ACQUIRED

Stone Crosses Will Record Names of Dead in Villages and Hospitals Will Be Founded in Large Cities—Funds Created for Relief of Dependents of Those Who Were Crippled or Killed—Parks Planned in Some Places.

The London Daily Mail has been writing to local authorities throughout England and Wales for particulars of war memorials to be erected in their districts. In general, stone crosses with the names of the dead will stand in every village, while large towns may found hospitals or lay out parks. Particulars of 320 places where memorials are to be erected have been received.

Of these, 72 have not yet decided what form the memorial is to take.

To this total must be added the amount to be spent in towns that have not yet decided on the form of memorial, and the cost of the shrines and monuments which have been erected in almost every church and chapel throughout the land. It is a fair estimate that at least \$15,000,000 is being spent on war memorials in England and Wales alone.

\$5,000,000 for Hospitals.

With memories of the suffering caused by the war, it is not unnatural that many towns have chosen the building of new hospitals or the extension of existing ones as the best of memorials. In the list collected 47 towns and villages out of 254 are devoting more than \$4,000,000 to hospitals. They range from great new hospitals in Blackburn and Islington to small cottage hospitals in little market towns—the public spirit and generosity of the latter being, on the whole, more remarkable than in great cities.

There are numerous parks and public halls, and several instances in which funds have been created for the relief of dependents of those who were crippled or killed. Clubs for ex-service men are in some cases being built as memorials, and in others cottage homes and almshouses for widows and children of the dead.

Reproductions of the Cenotaph erected in Whitehall abound, and another popular form of memorial is the Stone of Remembrance, similar to that erected at the entrance to British war cemeteries in France. For the rest there are hundreds of crosses of all kinds, winged figures of Victory, obelisks and other stone columns.

Islington, Blackburn and Woolwich each propose to spend \$500,000 on new hospitals, and the last named borough already has collected more than \$350,000 of the required amount.

Beauty Spots Acquired.

Opportunity has been taken in many cases of acquiring famous beauty spots as public parks. Coventry has been specially fortunate in this respect. Hildesford has acquired Ghudleigh fort and grounds; Clitheroe has purchased Clitheroe Castle, and Lord Cowdray has presented to Colchester the famous local castle as a memorial, with \$50,000 for improving the approaches and maintaining the fabric. Carlisle, as a memorial for all the men of Cumberland and Westmorland who fell in the war, has acquired a magnificent park of ninety acres, and is building a large new bridge as a better approach to it.

One of the most original and most beautiful memorials will be at Leicester, where \$100,000 is being spent in laying out avenues of lime trees in the plan of a cathedral church, consisting of nave, aisles and transepts, with an apse at the east end. At the west, looking east, will be the cenotaph, and at the crossing, in a circle of stone walling, on which will be inscribed the names of Leicester's dead, will be the great war stone, a monolith altar, with the phrase: "Their names liveth for evermore." Paved paths will accentuate the plan and lead to the monuments. The designer of this unique memorial is Sir Edwin L. Lutyens.

EXTRA FAT CAUSES DEATH

"Sacramento Joe" Was to Undergo Operation to Remove 100 Pounds.

While being made ready for an operation to remove 100 pounds of fat in order to prolong his life, Joseph B. Krebeck, known throughout California as "Sacramento Joe," died in Sacramento, Cal.

Krebeck, who weighed about 640 pounds at the time of his death, traveled with a circus when he was weighing near 600 pounds, but recently, because of his rapidly increasing obesity, had spent about 20 hours a day sleeping.

French Flyer Made Record Landing.

A world's record for landing at a given spot has been made by the French aviator Frouval. The flyer ascended to a height of 1,000 feet and came down within nine feet of the spot indicated.

Workers Agree to Cut in Wages.

Employees of a large brick company at Edwardsville, Ill., have agreed to a 18 per cent. wage reduction, on condition that the company reduce the price of bricks \$2 a thousand.

ALL WRONG ON OLD AGE PROBLEM, SAYS SCIENTIST

Study of Subject Has Started From the Wrong End, According to Rocasolano.

Everybody hitherto has gone wrong in investigating the problem of old age and decay because the study of the subject has started from the wrong end, according to a Spanish scientist, A. de Gregorio Rocasolano.

He says scientists began by investigating old age in man and in the higher organisms, which might be compared to the study of mathematics, beginning with the differential calculus.

He argued that at present it was possible to study scientifically the advent of old age and the conclusion would be reached that there is no solution of continuity between inert matter and live matter. Modern biological investigations proved, he said, that form was not the base of life. The cells, he declared, are heterogeneous chemical systems, which are not the living form, but live matter. In the same way as the atom is the smallest possible mass which can enter into chemical combinations, the cell is the smallest possible quantity of live matter that can be identified, but is itself composed of living units. He concluded the difference between dead and live matter is not chemical, but physico-chemical.

CALIFORNIA GIRL HAS HONEY BEAR FOR PAL



Little Sylvia May Cady of Oakland, Cal., says Billy, honey bear from Java, is better than a doll. Billy was presented to Sylvia by a longshoreman who took him from a steamer just in from the South seas. Billy likes sweets and as the picture indicates, is fond of kissing.

GREAT ARMY OF WORKERS

Uncle Sam Employed One Person in Every 159 in Country.

One person out of every 159 in the United States was on the government payroll last July, according to the annual report of the civil service commission.

The total number of civil service employees last July, the commission announced, was 691,116, and the government was using them in 1,700 different kinds and grades of work. There were nearly 1,000,000 government employees at the height of the World war, the commission said, and added that before the war figures of 480,000 employees, in 1916, "probably never again will be reached."

A tabulation of the great army of government workers fixes the average age at 28.4 years and the average salary at \$1,176 a year, exclusive of the \$240 annual bonus.

OPERATES ON BABY

Infant Just Born Recovers From Paralysis.

What is believed to be a record in medical annals of Pennsylvania was established at Bloomsburg when an operation was performed on an infant thirty minutes old.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Billman was afflicted with paralysis of the left side at birth. The attending physician decided that an immediate operation might correct the trouble. A piece of the skull was raised and pressure relieved, causing an end of the paralytic condition. The baby rallied from the operation and it is believed will live and be healthy.

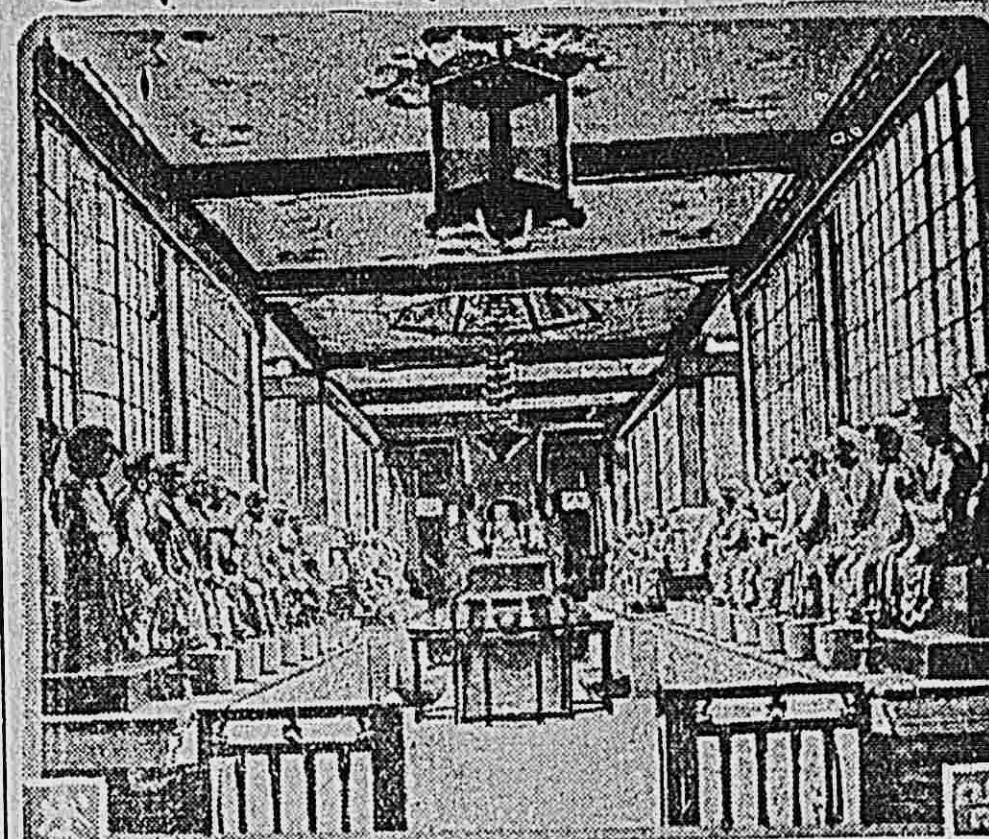
MAY PIPE COAL FROM MINE

New York City Considering Transporting Fuel From Pennsylvania.

The carrying of coal from the anthracite mining regions in Pennsylvania to New York city through two 14-inch pipes by water pressure is being considered by New York officials.

The plan was submitted by Reginald P. Bolton, a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, who explained that between New York city and Scranton, Pa., there is a fall in elevation of about 2,000 feet. He asserted 7,000,000 tons of coal could be brought through the pipes every year, which would amply supply the city's needs.

THE PARIS OF CHINA



Temple of the Five Hundred Gods, Canton.

IT HAS been said that Dublin has more the character of a continental than an English city; this is true in a way, but it is not the first thing that strikes the visitor from across the Irish sea. The most striking thing about Dublin is that its architecture bears traces of being all of one time, says a writer in the Christian Science Monitor. To us who are used to the extraordinary hotchpotch of London, deriving its characteristics of brick and stone from every conceivable century, there is something peculiarly attractive about the street upon street of square Georgian houses. London always seems to be in a state of violent reaction against everything which is called "eighteenth century," so that those parts of London which most resemble Dublin seem most foreign to our conception of London itself.

Perhaps it is because it is Georgian that Bloomsbury attracts a particular type of inhabitant, as often as not a cultured foreigner, not to be found in the banality of Mayfair, nor in the banality of Maida Vale. And if you imagine a city where all the streets are like Great Ormond street and the squares like the Bloomsbury squares, you have an honest conception of Dublin.

Nor does the eighteenth century appear in the houses alone; there are those in Dublin who carry on the tradition of old world courtliness which has long become rare enough to be remarkable even in Bloomsbury; it is true that they are few in number even here, but they are sufficient to leave a certain fragrance of other days in drawing room and coffee house.

Clad in Romance.

Before getting on board the boat at Holyhead, Great Britain will leave memories of abject Angles in the traveler's mind, and when the waste of sea reveals ahead of him the first contours of Ireland, the mountains rise up to greet him with a very different face from that of the flat and cheerless little island he has just crossed. They are almost blantly green, so that he must perforce murmur platitudes beneath his breath about the "emerald isle." Dubliners are forever conscious of those mountains near by; they escape to them as often as they can and endow them with a symbolical meaning. The Dublin mountains seem to have got misplaced from the far west; they are that part of primeval Connacht which has set itself at the door of Dublin in order to turn the heart of the Gael west rather than east. In the Dublin mountains there travel to and fro the old vagrants with whom lingers the memory of a Celtic poetry and from whom Synge and Yeats and the rest have gathered so much local color.

In Dublin itself this old culture lingers alongside of the modern and English industrialism of the Liffey and the quaysides, and in the dirty streets on the north side one can still come across a ballad singer with a little group round him.

Charles Lever, when he was at Trinity college, dressed as a ballad singer and earned 30 shillings in the Dublin streets, and another and even more famous Trinity college student earned a crown every now and then for a street song. This young man was Oliver Goldsmith, whose statue now graces the entrance to the university, than whom no man could be found more typical of the best period of Dublin's prosperity.

The Bohemian Quarter.

Today all the varied energies, political, literary, social, are concentrated into a space bounded by Grafton street, Stephen's green, Trinity college railings and Merion square; within these limits there is scarcely a house that does not conceal some enthusiasm. Not the least interesting are the little shops where enthusiasts seek to turn business into an art; the "Sod of Turf," where you can take and eat and drink in Gaelic, where the fire is a real turf fire, and the waitress a real Kerry Gael; the "Crack of Gold," where the genius which produced James Stephens' masterpiece is turned to the making of homespun jumpers and the like, so that the streets of southern eighteenth century Dublin may blaze with color that would delight a post-impressionist; then there is the Irish

bookshop which, like all the rest, has come into being through a wider enthusiasm than the mere desire to sell books. There is an Arts club of the most respectable type, so respectable, indeed, that the bohemians who do not belong to it will tell you that it has only once had a real artist within its doors and he was expelled at the end of a week.

Stephen's green is the great center of the whole city; here, as he tells us in that most fabulous of histories, "Ave Aigue Vale," Mr. George Moore lingered to meet Mr. Yeats on the occasion of their founding the Irish dramatic movement; here live Miss Gonne, the Irish Joan of Arc, and Mrs. John Richard Green, Ireland's historian, and many others of the best loved of Ireland's children. And in those most tragic days of April, 1916, Miss Marple held Stephen's green with a troop of boy scouts. A story is told which shows the amazing muddle of those days. Some English lady visitors had just looked at the Shelburne hotel and, looking out of the window, they saw some bare-kneed, red-cheeked children digging trenches in the green. "We highly approve of the scout movement," they said. "Let us take them some plates of bread and jam." Judge of their surprise a quarter of an hour later to find them selves prisoners of war in the middle of the green.

AMAZING FEATS OF STRENGTH

Pole, Without Seemingly Remarkable Muscular Developments, Breaks Record—Performer's Awful Fate.

Visitors to a well-known London music hall some years ago witnessed a remarkable sight.

It was announced that a Pole, named Letti, would perform some amazing feats of strength. There appeared upon the stage a little man only five feet in height, and weighing about 140 pounds. Not young, either, for he was only three years off forty.

The audience rubbed their eyes. Was this the much advertised strong man? A huge anchor was brought in, and four men clung to it. This burden, weighing no less than 1,500 pounds, was at once lifted by Letti, who thus beat the record lift by no less than 400 pounds.

He then stood between two eight horsepower cars, to which he attached himself by means of hooks, which he held in his hands. The cars were started simultaneously, but, by sheer finger-strength, Letti held them so that they could not move, although the engines were working at full power.

This feat of holding two cars may perhaps be taken as pretty well the limit of human strength. That it is a fearful risk is proved by the horrible accident which recently befell the famous strong man known as Apollon.

At Vichy, before a large audience, he essayed a similar feat, his arms being harnessed by chains to two cars which were driven in opposite directions. He accomplished the performance safely, and then, in answer to applause, tried it again. To the horror of the spectators, he was seen to lose his balance. Before the motors could be stopped, all the muscles of the right side of his chest were torn out. He died almost instantly.

The Colors on Santiago Walla.

All Cuban cities offer a motley of tints, but Santiago outdoes them all in the chaotic jumble of pigments. In a single block we found house walls of lavender, sap green, robin's egg blue, maize yellow, sky gray, saffron deep imperial pink, old rose, light pink, yellow ochre, maroon, tan, vermillion and purple. This jumble of colors with never two shades of the same degree, gives the city a kaleidoscopic brilliancy under the tropical sun that is equally entrancing and trying to the eye.—Harry A. Franck in the Century Magazine.

Tobacco Seeds Are Almost Dust.

The seeds of the tobacco plant are so minute that a thimbleful will furnish enough plants for an acre of ground.

Local and Personal Happenings

See Tom Mix at Hunt's Majestic Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Kuhnaupt spent Monday in Chicago.

Mrs. Vida Mooney spent Monday in Waukegan.

Oliver Mathews was a Chicago visitor Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Morrell autoed to Chicago, Monday.

Remember the extra 10 per cent discount at Klass' big sale.

Hurry, hurry, the big sale at Otto Klass' closes next Saturday night.

No chance to complain about the prices at Klass', they are way down.

See Dorothy Dalton and Chas. Ray in Back of the Man, Saturday at the Crystal.

The Odd Fellows will hold their annual installation of officers this (Thursday) evening.

Olson Camp No. 459, R. N. A. installed its officers for the coming year last Tuesday evening.

Sunset Sprague featuring Buck Jones will be the main attraction at Hunt's Majestic Sunday.

The big, fat bargains can't last much longer at Otto Klass. The sale closes next Saturday night, Jan. 15.

Bob Wilton left the fore part of the week for Florida, where he will spend the remainder of the winter.

Compare the sacrifice sale prices at Otto Klass' with Sears Roebuck special sale prices and you will trade at Klass'.

A number of the ladies from this village were entertained at the home of Mrs. Geo. Lewis in Waukegan Tuesday.

Mrs. L. Bell of Chicago was called here the first of the week by the illness of her father, Mr. Proctor.

Harry Tiffany left for his home at Chetek, Wis., the fore part of the week after having spent a short time with Antioch relatives.

At the Crystal Saturday, for "one day only," Chas. Ray and Dorothy Dalton in "Back of the Man" two wonderful stars in a wonderful picture. Admission 15 and 25 cts.

The annual meeting of the Antioch Commercial Association will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 18. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected at this meeting. A large attendance is desired.

Ellis Story, who has been employed in the barber shop of Wm. Hanneman at Burlington, for the past few months has returned to Antioch and he is now employed in the shop of Geo. Gollwitzer.

The Hickory cemetery society will hold the next regular meeting at the church on Thursday, Jan. 20. Come and bring your thimble. Dinner will be served as usual. Myrtle Savage Sec'y.

Norris Proctor and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Horton of Chetek, Wis., arrived Wednesday evening, being called here by the death of their father, Cyrus Proctor.

Chetek, Wis., the village where a number of former Antioch people now reside is suffering from an epidemic of diphtheria. Three deaths resulted from that disease last week and a number of other cases were reported. The board of health has issued an order to close all public meetings for a time.

Tem Mix in "The Texan" at Hunt's Majestic Saturday.

Buy now at Klass' sacrifice sale, his loss is your gain.

Mrs. John Palmer spent over Sunday with relatives in Chicago.

The Village Blacksmith, a two reel Keystone comedy at the Crystal Saturday night.

Billie Burke in "Wanted—A Husband" next Wednesday at Hunt's Majestic.

You can't waste money at Klass, big sale. You are bound to be ahead whatever you buy.

Ten per cent extra discount given with a \$5.00 cash sale at Otto Klass' sale.

Remember the extra ten per cent discount given with \$5.00 in trade at Otto Klass' big sacrifice sale.

Every member of Antioch Chapter O. E. S. is invited to attend the installation of officers this (Thursday) evening.

There will be a meeting of the milk producers in the village hall in this village on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 15. Every producer is asked to attend. A. Rentner.

There will be a meeting of the Women's club next Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the Majestic theatre. Mrs. Jessie White of Chicago, president of the sixth congressional district of the federation of woman's club will be present and give a talk.

Graduate nurses are receiving \$50.00 per week. The Mid West hospital 1940 Park Ave. Chicago, Ill. is offering a two year course. Uniforms, board, room, laundry and expense money furnished. Mid West hospital, 1940 Park Ave. Chicago.

We guarantee \$36.00 per week full time or 75c an hour spare time selling Guaranteed Hosiery. Agents making 75.00 to 100.00 per week. Good hosiery is an absolute necessity, you can sell it easily and make large profits. Experience unnecessary. Eagle Hosiery company, Darby, Pa. 10w10

Farms for Sale
Well improved, and well located farm of about 50 acres including stock, machinery, feed, and all personal property and possession at once. Price and terms reasonable.

200 acres, one of the best stock farms in Kenosha county. Extra good set of buildings, good location, on cement road, close to school and town. Price \$165 per acre.

81 acres, fair buildings, good location, good soil, and can be bought for \$135 per acre, on easy terms.

50 acres in Marquette county, Wis., will sell cheap, or trade for city property or live stock.

Wanted—farm of about 20 acres, suitable for a chicken farm.

Have several other bargains in well improved farms, some will consider part trade.

L. J. Slocum, Wadsworth, Ill.
Phone, Antioch 168w1. Farmer's line.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—Nearly new, hand, washing machine. Inquire of C. H. Griffin, Antioch, Ill. 19w2

WANTED—To hear from owner of farm for sale. State price. Mrs. W. Booth, box D, Hipark, Des Moines, Iowa
FOR SALE—Twelve tons of choice timothy hay in barn. Inquire of F. G. Edwards, Antioch, R. D. 2.

FOR SALE—Horse, buggy and harness and 1 cow. Inquire at the Antioch Mill. 17w2

AUTOMOBILES—I buy, sell or exchange. Roy Vogel, Lake Forest. Phone 617. \$850.00 cash buys 4 door Franklin, 6 cylinder sedan, cost \$3800.00 new. 17w20

COURT DECIDES GIRL MAY KEEP PRESENTS

Youthful Swain Is Loser in Peculiar Suit Brought in Milwaukee.

Famous pearls of history never started anything more potential than the pearls—value \$15—Theresa Poetz, 778 Thirty-fifth street, Milwaukee, got for a Christmas present from Roman Engel.

For in civil court on Friday they led Judge Blenski to decide that "gifts is gifts" and that Theresa might keep the necklace, despite the fact that, now that friendship between her erstwhile suitor and herself had ended, he sought their return.

Roman, youth of twenty years, asserted that eighteen-year-old Theresa had promised to be his some day and that the pearls and a wrist watch which depleted his purse \$32 worth were given with the understanding that should the engagement be called off, the presents might be called in.

"Did I love that girl, your honor? I loved her enough to give up my vacation so I could give her money to enjoy hers," he said, attesting to the economical strain in Theresa by stating that she returned \$3 of the \$15 at the end of a two weeks' vacation.

But Theresa told the court with flashing eyes that she wasn't and never had been engaged to Roman. Their mothers were friends, she said, and so were she and Roman. The pearls were a Christmas present, she watch a birthday present, then why shouldn't she keep them, even if Attorney Leo Slensky did try to point out the futility of seeking to derive pleasure from feeling the clasp of a rejected suitor's jewelry about one's neck and wrist?

"And I didn't love him and don't," testified Theresa.

As an equal division of estate at the end of the youthful romance, Judge Blenski decided that Roman might keep all the love letters.

BLAZING ENGINE RAN AWAY

Cab in Flames Following Explosion Which Caused Engineer to Jump.

With the conductor and passengers unaware that the deserted engine was aflame with the throttle wide open, residents along the New Park & Fawn Grove railroad, in Pennsylvania, witnessed a thrilling runaway of a passenger train.

As the train was approaching Stewartstown, Pa., Fireman Lewis Rosebush began shoveling coal in the fire-

box. An explosion hurled him back on the coal. In an instant the cab was in flames and he and the engineer, Charles Henton, were compelled to jump. The latter was severely burned in attempting to shut off the throttle before leaping.

At Stewartstown the engine was to have changed to take the train to New Freedom, Pa. Jacob Rider, engineer of the waiting engine, was attracted by the flames, which spread out ten feet from the cab of the approaching locomotive.

William Rider, son of Engineer Rider, was with his father and, as the blazing engine with its cars roared past, he leaped and caught a passenger coach, applied the emergency brakes and then told Conductor William Duncann of the peril his train was facing. The runaway was brought to a stop and the flames extinguished.

CAT WRECKS WOMAN'S HAT

Goes Bird Hunting and Terrifies Owner of Headgear.

The screams of a woman in the New York Central waiting room at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., brought waiting travelers from their seats to see a woman clawing the air and striking wildly at a cat on her shoulders.

The woman had a large bird upon her hat. As she sat in earnest conversation with another woman she moved her head constantly. The seats are high backed, and from the rear all that could be seen was the bird.

A cat sat dozing in the station. All at once it spied the bird and its tail began to wave back and forth as it crouched and watched it. Passengers who saw sat quietly and smiled, not dreaming that the cat would spring. Suddenly it sprang and landed upon the hat and the bird.

The woman's screams brought a lineman, who pulled the cat away. The hat and the bird, however, were demolished and the woman was forced to take her headgear off, put it in a suitcase and travel the rest of the way, bareheaded.

80,000 TEACHERS NEEDED

Nearly 400,000 Children Deprived of Schooling.

Between 300,000 and 400,000 children were deprived of schooling last year as a direct result of the shortage of teachers, according to estimates made by P. P. Chilton, federal commissioner of public education.

No relief for the situation is seen by the commissioner. From 110,000 to 150,000 new teachers will be needed next year, but there will be only 26,000 prepared teachers to fill vacancies, leaving a deficit of 80,000.

Borough Paid Bill After 83 Years.

A due bill of the borough of Carlisle, Pa., dated May 24, 1837, and therefore eighty-three years old, has been received from Henry Chapman of Philadelphia, for redemption. The note, which was for \$2, was promptly redeemed by the borough clerk.

Forgetful Woman Left Babe in Store.

Shortly after locking his store and going home to bed, O. C. O'Hearn of Tomah, Wis., was awakened by a knock at his door. His disturber was a customer who said she had carelessly left her baby asleep in the store and wished to get it.

Former Doughboy Coughed Up Bullet.

During a violent fit of coughing, R. D. Moore of Chattanooga, Tenn., a former doughboy in the A. E. F., coughed up a bullet that entered one of his lungs during the fight in the Argonne forest.

Women's Hosiery Prices on Decline.

The cost of women's silk hosiery, priced by manufacturers last spring at \$27 a dozen, have dropped to \$15. Mercantile stockings, during the same period, have been reduced from \$7.50 to \$3.50 at the mills.

BIG MEETING

AT

Woodman Hall

Saturday Evening Jan. 15

At 7:30

For everyone who is either for or against a Co-operative Store for Antioch. Come, either boost or knock.

Everybody Welcome

L. J. SLOCUM AUCTIONEER

Get the Man who Gets the Most Sales and the Highest Prices

Long Distance Phone, 168 w 1, and Farmers' Line

Dates may be secured at this office

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and

Funeral Director

ANTIOCH, ILL.

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License

PHONE 109-R
ALSO FARMERS LINE

INGALLS BROS.

Waukegan
OPTOMETRISTS

Graduates of McCormick

OPTICAL COLLEGE

EYES TESTED
GLASSES FITTED
ARTIFICIAL EYES

THE MUELLER
Pipeless Furnace Business
For the Year 1920

Is now drawing to a close, with a few more months of cold weather in sight. We are in a position to take care of your heating requirements for the rest of the year.

The following is a list of Installations:

E. R. Cross
F. H. Born
Joe Britton
Carl Anderson
Inez Ames
Antioch Milling Co.
Tim Turnock
D. D. Campbell
B. J. Corbin
Victor Chinn
Oliver Cubbon
Rev. J. E. Lynch
N. C. Christensen
Frank Cox
Mrs. Ben Dix
Will Evans
W. S. Westlake
Henry Herman
David Hall
Mary Gaggin
Homer Egolf
A. Einfelt

Frank Hamlin
Dr. Jamieson
Lottie Jones
Frank King
E. J. Lehman
A. B. Johnson
George Olcott
Wm. Oetting
August Rentner
Victor Strang
Frank Scott
Ira M. Simons
P. O. Sundell
Chas. Runyard
Howard Smith
D. B. Sabin
E. E. Shannon
C. R. Thorn
Mrs. Veizens
E. B. Williams
W. R. Williams
Will Ziegler

WILLIAMS BROS.

ANTIOCH

AT KLASS'
BIG SACRIFICE SALE

Men's Jersey rib winter weight 2-piece underwear, 1.25 value, each.....	65c
Men's 2.00 and 2.50 dress shirts.....	95c
Men's 2.50 and 2.95 khaki pants.....	\$1.38
1 lot Men's warm lined leather mittens, 1.00 to 1.50 value.....	75c
Men's blue stripe overalls, 2.25 value.....	\$1.69
Men's 25c dress socks.....	15c
1 lot men's fine dress caps.....	50c
Men's heavy fleeced 2-piece underwear, 1.50 value.....	75c

No discount on the above. Come early while we have the size.

SALE CLOSES SATURDAY

Bell System

Your Exclusive Telephone

It would be possible so to construct a telephone instrument that a person using it might sit across the room and have his voice transmitted over the wires.

The trouble with such a telephone would be that not only the speaker's voice, but all sorts of other sounds would be picked up at the same time—the click of typewriters, noises from the street and conversation of others in the room.

Your standard telephone is designed for exclusive, individual service. By talking with your lips close to the mouth-piece of the transmitter, your voice alone is transmitted to the ear of the listener at the other end of the wire.

ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

ARBITER AWARDS SHIPS TO FRANCE

Germany Must Cede 13.5 Per Cent of Her Rhine Fleet.

DECISION MADE BY YANKEE

Award by Walker D. Hines, Former United States Director General of Railroads, Is Final and Cannot Be Appealed.

Paris, Jan. 11.—Walker D. Hines, former United States director general of railroads, now arbitrator in the distribution of German inland shipping under the peace treaty, has awarded France 13½ per cent of Germany's Rhine fleet.

France is given 253,000 tons of barges and tugs with a capacity of 24,000 horsepower. The award is final and cannot be appealed.

Mr. Hines' decision also requires Germany to cede to France controlling interest in the shares of what is known as the Fendel company, one of the principal German Rhine navigation companies.

Reparation of the Rhine fleet between France and Germany is, aside from the portion of the German river fleet, to be given to the allied and associated nations as reparation for river shipping lost by them during the war.

A small series of port installations at Rotterdam belonging to the Radische company, a German corporation, also are awarded to France.

Under the treaty France is to pay for the property received by settling off the value fixed by the arbitrator against the sum total of reparations due France from Germany. This amount will be determined by Mr. Hines after the hearing on February 10. Then Mr. Hines will select the tugs and barges to be turned over to France.

MARSHAL FOCH LAUDS U. S.

French General Praises America for Its Unselfish Share in the Great War.

Paris, Jan. 11.—Marshal Foch at a meeting of the "French-American welfare," maintained here by the national Catholic welfare council, praised America for joining the allies when "from victory she could expect only moral satisfaction."

"Any advancement of the United States' situation in the world was problematical," he declared.

Marshal Foch said General Pershing "came to my headquarters at Clermont de l'Oise to tell me in those dark days: 'We are at your disposal, I and my soldiers; you can make use of us to the utmost; throw us into the battle.'"

"In the same way from his headquarters in Versailles General Bliss (then American chief of staff) said to me: 'We are here to aid you; dispose of us as you see fit.'"

INDIANS TO GET \$1,000,000

Rosebud Tribal Funds to Be Distributed on Tuesday by the United States.

Butte Creek Station, S. D., Jan. 11.—Heads of all Indian families on the Rosebud reservation will meet here Tuesday in council to make up and check over a roll by which the government will apportion and distribute \$1,000,000 of the Dakota tribal funds some time during the spring. The meeting will last two days.

U. S. SEA POWER TWICE JAPS'

Relative Strength of World's Leading Navies Shown by Figures for January 1.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Information now in possession of the American government on the relative strength of the three principal naval powers, believed to be complete, shows the present naval strength of this country to be about half that of Great Britain, while more than double the sea power of Japan.

M'GRAW CATCHES HIS TRAIN

Baseball Magnate Charters an Airplane to Fly From Havana to Jacksonville.

Havana, Jan. 11.—Charles Stoneham, owner of the New York Giants, and John J. McGraw, manager, on their way to Chicago, chartered an airplane and flew to Jacksonville, where a train was held for them. This was the first time a trip of that kind ever was made from here to Jacksonville.

Propose Anti-Allen Law.

Boise, Idaho, Jan. 11.—A bill introduced in the Idaho legislature would prohibit the holding of land in Idaho by citizens of countries which do not permit American citizens to hold land within their borders.

Ford Forges Ahead.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The recount of votes in the Ford-Newberry senatorial election in 398 of 2,200 precincts gave Mr. Ford a net gain of 337 votes, the senate election committee announced.

CAMERON MORRISON



Cameron Morrison is the new governor of North Carolina, succeeding T. W. Bickett.

U. S. WEEKLY MARKET REPORT

Wheat Prices in Sharp Advance Following Passage of War Finance Bill—Live Stock Prices Up.

WEEKLY MARKET REPORT

(By U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS.)

Washington, Jan. 10.—Week ending Jan. 7.—On account of holidays this week's grain review begins with January 3, on which day there was sharp advance in prices following passage of war finance bill by senate over president's veto. On the 4th and 5th most of these gains were lost as a result of generally bearish sentiment, but on the 6th general buying was induced by news that chairman of finance board would discontinue opposition to passage of tariff bill. Prices down about 2c on the 7th on the scattered selling, lack of buying support and sluggish trading. Between 50,000 and 100,000 bushels sold on the 7th for export to Holland and Germany. Minneapolis reports better flour trade. Since the close on December 30 Chicago March wheat has gained 5½c, closing on the 7th at \$1.71½. May corn up ¼c, at 74½; Minneapolis March wheat up ½c, at \$1.63½. Kansas City March up ¾c, at \$1.57; Winnipeg May, 9½c, at \$1.33½; Chicago May wheat, \$1.61½. Premiums in futures cash market over Chicago March prices January 7: No. 1 red wheat, 3c to 3½c; No. 2 red, 2½c to 3c; No. 3 red, 2c to 2½c; No. 4 red, 1½c to 2c; No. 5 red, 1c to 1½c; No. 6 red, ¾c to 1c; No. 7 red, ½c to ¾c; No. 8 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 9 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 10 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 11 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 12 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 13 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 14 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 15 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 16 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 17 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 18 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 19 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 20 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 21 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 22 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 23 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 24 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 25 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 26 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 27 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 28 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 29 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 30 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 31 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 32 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 33 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 34 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 35 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 36 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 37 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 38 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 39 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 40 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 41 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 42 red, ¼c to ½c; No. 43 red, ¼c to ½c; 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RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. Cicero was a Chicago visitor last week Wednesday.

Harriet Miller is entertaining a friend from Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Carl Miller visited friends in Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. John Nadr and Mrs. Fred Hamlin were Chicago visitors Monday.

Mrs. C. B. Hamlin spent a few days recently with her sister, Mrs. Gray, in Chicago.

Mrs. Daymont of Chicago, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Miller.

Mrs. Anderson of Truesdell, Wis., visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Nadr, a few days last week.

Mrs. S. S. Hall of Chicago spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. S. M. Sherwood.

Plan to attend the Farmers' Institute here next week Wednesday. The Ladies Aid will serve dinner.

Mrs. S. A. Hole of Lexington, Ky., who will be remembered here as Lela Glynch, is visiting friends here.

Charles Hamlin wishes to acknowledge prompt payment of Woodman Accident company for his recent accident.

Mrs. Annie Belek has returned to her sister's home at Fox River Grove after spending a few weeks with her brother, John Nuda, and wife.

John Carlyle Miller, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Miller, was born in Chicago June 24, 1881, and died in Fond du Lac, Wis., Jan. 5, 1921, at the age of 39 years, 6 months and 11 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Wendland entertained a number of friends at their home Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Wendland's brothers and wives who were up from Elmhurst for the week end. The evening was pleasantly spent at 500.

Mr. and Mrs. James Atwell, of Lake Villa celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Saturday, Jan. 8. Dinner was served to forty of their relatives and friends. The house was very tastefully decorated in yellow and white. This color scheme was carried out in the table decorations, the center of which was a pyramid wedding cake. After the guests were seated the following toast was rendered to the bride and groom of fifty years ago by Carl C. Glosser, a great nephew: "Friends, we are here to celebrate the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Atwell. I am sure I voice the hearty sentiments of all present and those unable to be here in congratulating them on this auspicious occasion. As we gaze today on the manly bosom and behold that very same shirt and tie worn fifty years ago, we can well imagine with what pride he claimed his blushing bride fifty years ago, and Mrs. Atwell as she gazed admiringly at him while she made her marriage vow to love, honor and obey—we present can truthfully say that she has kept that promise for fifty years. Let us unite today in wishing this happy couple many more years of health and happiness, and may we all be present to congratulate them on their diamond anniversary. Let us drink God's best liquor as a toast to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Atwell." The out of town guests were Mrs. J. Kimmel and Mrs. L. Usher of Jackson, Mich.; Mrs. V. Jones, of Sandwich, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. F. Brisenden, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. C. Glosser and family of Maywood; Mr. and Mrs. Will Atwell, of Racine; Mr. G. Savage, of Kenosha; Mr. and Mrs. C. Nelson of Zenda, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harden and Mr. and Mrs. Sal LaPlant and family of Antioch, besides a number of old friends and neighbors. The gifts were many and beautiful.

(Official Publication)
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The Brook State Bank
located at Antioch, State of Illinois, at the close of business on the 3rd day of January, 1921, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law:

RESOURCES	
1. Loans and Discounts	\$ 22,829.43
2. Overdrafts	\$ 10,255.38
3. U. S. Government Investments	\$ 21,350.00
4. Other Bonds and Stocks	\$ 800.00
5. Due from Banks, Cash, Exchanges, Checks and Collections	\$ 128,872.38
Total Resources	\$ 254,007.19
LIABILITIES	
1. Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
2. Surplus	\$ 6,200.00
3. Undivided Profits (Net)	\$ 1,882.00
4. Deposits	\$ 220,925.19
Total Liabilities	\$ 254,007.19

J. Ernest Brook, Cashier of the Brook State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. ERNEST BROOK, Cashier,
State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of January, 1921.

JOSEPH C. JAMES,
Notary Public.

Jud Tankins.
Jud Tankins says the man who wants to show everybody that he's boss generally gives an exhibition that is neither entertaining nor instructive.

TREVOR

Mrs. Elizabeth Pitcher is on the sick list.

Fred Hawkins of Antioch was a caller here Friday.

Mrs. Tom Toohy was a Chicago passenger Monday.

Miss Marguerite Mathews spent Sunday in Waukegan.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Patrick spent Sunday at Fox River.

Mrs. Charles Sibley visited her mother at the Evans home Friday.

Wm. Evans and daughter Miss Lucille were Kenosha callers Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Lubeno entertained the Fancy Work club Thursday evening.

Mrs. Mutz' mother had the misfortune to fall and broke her arm Tuesday.

Mrs. Wellman was brought home on Thursday from the Waukegan hospital.

Mrs. Jake Drom and daughter Helen of Antioch called on friends here last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VanOsdal of Chicago made Trevor a business call Monday.

Hiram Patrick and wife spent Sunday with Newcomb Crowley and wife near Antioch.

Mrs. James Turnock is very poorly and his daughter in Beloit has been sent for.

Mrs. Willis Sheen is much improved since her treatment at a Chicago hospital.

Mrs. Jennie Booth and Mrs. Henry Lubeno visited relatives in Silvelake on Saturday.

Edgar Baethke and wife of Forest Park spent over Sunday at the August Baethke home.

The Salem Insurance company held their annual business meeting in the hall Tuesday afternoon.

The card party given by the Mystic Workers, Jan. 4, was well attended. Lunch was served, after which a social time was enjoyed by all.

Will Shreck and wife of Libertyville attended the card party Tuesday evening and spent the remainder of the night with his brother Fred and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lubeno, Mr. and Mrs. L. Mickle, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shreck and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Smith autoed to Libertyville and spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Will Shreck.

STATE OF ILLINOIS)
COUNTY OF LAKE) ss
Circuit Court of Lake county, March term A. D. 1921.
Emanuel B. Hershberger vs. Carolyn L. Hershberger in Chancery No. 11007.
The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court.
Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Carolyn L. Hershberger, defendant as aforesaid that the above named Complainant heretofore filed his Bill of Complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the first Monday of March A. D. 1921, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Lewis O. Brockway, Clerk.
Waukegan, Illinois, January 7, A. D. 1921.

William A. Deane,
Complainants Solicitor.

Adjudication Notice
Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, executor of the last will and testament of Mary G. Jamieson deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of April next, 1921, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

Inez Ames,
Executor as Aforesaid,
Waukegan, Ill., December 27, 1920.
E. M. Runyard, Attorney, 174

Auction Sale

The undersigned about to retire from farming, will sell at public auction on farm known as the Dunlay farm, situated 1/4 mile north of Rosecrans, and 3 miles southwest of Russell, on Tuesday, January 18, commencing at 11 o'clock the following property, consisting of cattle, horses, machinery, wagons, harness and feed. Usual terms. Free lunch at noon. Fred Leable, Prop. J. G. Welch, Clerk.

Woman's Suffrage.
The first state to grant full suffrage to women was Colorado, in 1893. However, the Wyoming territory, in 1890, had enfranchised women.

WILMOT

Mr. Schulke was ill the past week.

Loretta Peacock was ill the past week.

Rev. J. Brasky motored to Kenosha, Monday.

Wm. Stensel motored to Kenosha on Saturday.

Julia Runkel was out over Sunday for a visit with Mrs. Morgan.

Lizzie Koppish is recovering rapidly from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Beanie were in Milwaukee several days last week.

Fred Boulden and son of Burlington were in Wilmot Saturday.

Mrs. Turner is spending the week with friends at Woodworth.

Miss G. Fischer is spending the week with relatives at Watertown.

Bertha Pella of Kenosha was a guest of Bernice Peacock over Sunday.

James Buckley made a business trip to Chicago the first of the week.

Edith Dean was home last week from school with an attack of the grip.

Mrs. Schulke, Vera Schulke and Leo Boetcher motored to Burlington, Tuesday.

There will be English services at the Ev. Luth. church at 7:30 next Sunday night.

Ed Neff returned from an extended visit at Sturgeon Bay the last of the week.

Francis and Martin DeBell of New Munster spent Thursday with Mrs. W. Stensel.

Mrs. J. Wagner of Spring Grove spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Nett.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Vingt of Mound Prairie are reported very ill and under quarantine with flu.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Boulden of Libertyville, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Boulden.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gauger entertained a number of their friends and relatives at cards Friday night.

Don Herrick returned from Chicago last Tuesday, where he spent the school vacation with his mother.

There will be a supper at the M. E. church dining room, Thursday, Jan. 20. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Cole, Ruth Cole and Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of Crystal Lake were Sunday guests at F. Kruckman's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Pacey entertained a number of friends at a card party in honor of their wedding anniversary on Wednesday night.

At the meeting of the Parent-Teacher's Tuesday night officers for the remainder of the school year were elected. The usual lunch was served.

Mrs. Roy Swenson of Camp Lake entertained the following at a luncheon on Thursday afternoon. The Mesdames Jank, G. Bruel, C. Phillips, F. Cavanaugh, O. Swenson, F. Westlake and H. Orvis.

Letters from our California sojourners tell of good times and old acquaintances being renewed. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sherman are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilroy of Pasadena. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman recently called Mr. and Mrs. E. Lonie, who have taken a cottage at Edmont. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sholliff and Mrs. Conley are at Long Beach. Mr. and Mrs. Sholliff called on Mrs. A. H. Kruckman, who has made her home at Long Beach for several years. The Shermans were also guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Miller, late of Genoa.

The State Bank of Antioch

(Official Publication.)
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The State Bank of Antioch
located at Antioch, State of Illinois, at the close of business on the 3rd day of January, 1921, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law:

RESOURCES	
1. Loans and Discounts	\$ 244,811.57
2. Overdrafts	\$ 181.57
3. U. S. Government Investments	\$ 19,417.68
4. Other Bonds and Stocks	\$ 53,845.75
5. Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	\$ 5,800.00
6. Due from Banks, Cash, Exchanges, Checks and Collections	\$ 68,625.19
Total Resources	\$378,712.66
LIABILITIES	
1. Capital Stock Paid In	\$ 25,000.00
2. Surplus Fund	\$ 17,000.00
3. Undivided Profits (Net)	\$ 1,014.15
4. Deposits	\$321,998.51
5. Dividends Unpaid	\$ 2,600.00
6. Reserved for Taxes	\$ 1,800.00
Total Liabilities	\$378,712.66

I, W. F. Ziegler, Cashier of the State Bank of Antioch, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. F. Ziegler, Cashier,
State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7 day of January, 1921.

J. C. JAMES,
Notary Public.

Meteors.
A meteor is a sudden luminous phenomenon, as of a star or bright body in rapid motion through the air, produced by a small mass of matter perhaps from the celestial spaces striking the air with planetary velocity, and suffering heating, disintegration, or combustion. Before encountering the earth they travel in their own orbits.

SERVICE FIRST



Why Telephone Rates Are Increased

ON July 19, 1919, the Telephone Company petitioned the Public Utilities Commission of Illinois (Case No. 8672) for an increase in rates for telephone service in Antioch.

This was to obtain the necessary revenue to pay operating expenses and provide net earnings sufficient to attract the large amount of new capital which must be obtained to pay for additions to the property required to meet the demands of this community for additional service.

The Commission rendered its final order December 20, 1920, authorizing an increase in certain rates, but reducing substantially the rates asked for by the Company.

The new rates authorized by the Commission became effective January 1, 1921, and, while it is estimated that the revenue which will be derived from these rates will produce less than a fair return on the reasonable value of the property devoted to the service of the public, the Company will give them a fair trial, and do its best to make them suffice.

New Rates

One Party Business	\$3.25 a month
Two Party Business	2.75 a month
Eight Party Business (Rural)	3.00 a month
Business Extensions	1.25 a month

Residence rates remain unchanged with the exception of an increase of twenty-five cents per month on eight-party rural residence service.

ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

W. J. CHINN
General Auctioneering

Farm Real Estate and
Merchandise

Graduate of Jones National
School of Auctioneering

ANTIOCH

Phone 147 M

Sequoit Lodge No. 827, A. F. & A. M.

Holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.

F. R. HUBER, Sec'y. A. ROSENFELD, W. M.
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
LORA BACON, W. M.
JULIA ROSENFELD, Sec'y.

DR. G. W. JENSEN

Veterinary Surgeon
and Dentist

Residence Main St. Both Phones
Antioch, Ill.

BANK OF ANTIOCH

Buy and Sell Exchange and do
a General Banking Business

I. E. ROOK, Banker

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and
DIAMOND
Broker

Diamonds, watches and all kinds of jewelry at low than cost, at half the price you pay regular stores.
20 North Dearborn Street, Chicago

Savages Use Iron Ore.
Explorers have been astonished to find in the wilds of Africa savages acquainted with the getting of iron from the ore and working it. To smelt the ore they use a primitive furnace of baked mud, with charcoal for fuel and bellows to obtain the required temperature. It seems altogether likely that the knowledge of these processes was originally derived in prehistoric days from the Arabs and Phoenicians, who then, as in later times, overran most of Africa.

Unseemly Temper.

A taxi driver who knocked a man down in Gracechurch street has summoned him for using abusive language. It seems a pity that pedestrians cannot be knocked down without showing their temper like this.—London Punch.

HIDES WANTED

Any one having hides or old horses for hides write

J. B. WHITE

Pleasant Prairie, Wis.
R. D. 1, or phone Bristol 380

I. O. O. F. LODGE

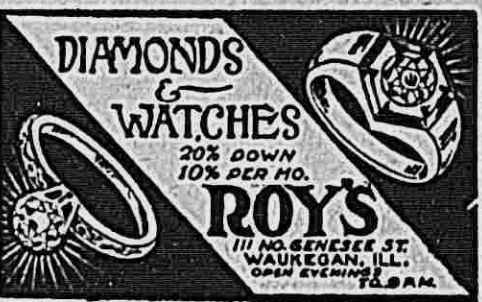
Holds Regular Communications every Thursday evening. Visiting Brothers always welcome.

G. D. STANTON, N. G.
BERT BOWN, Secretary.

Lotus Camp No. 557, M.W.A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodmen Hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome.

ED GARRETT, Clerk. CHAS. RUNYARD, V.C.



Electric Labor Savers

Work is lessened, comfort and convenience are increased when the equipment of the house includes

The Washing Machine The Vacuum Cleaner The Iron

They all work from any lamp socket and use small quantities of electricity. They all perform their tasks with a degree of efficiency unrivaled.

We Sell Them
Each a small amount down, balance divided into monthly payments

Public Service Co.

OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS